

GIANT-SIZE MASTER
OF KUNG FU

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



4 JUNE
02927

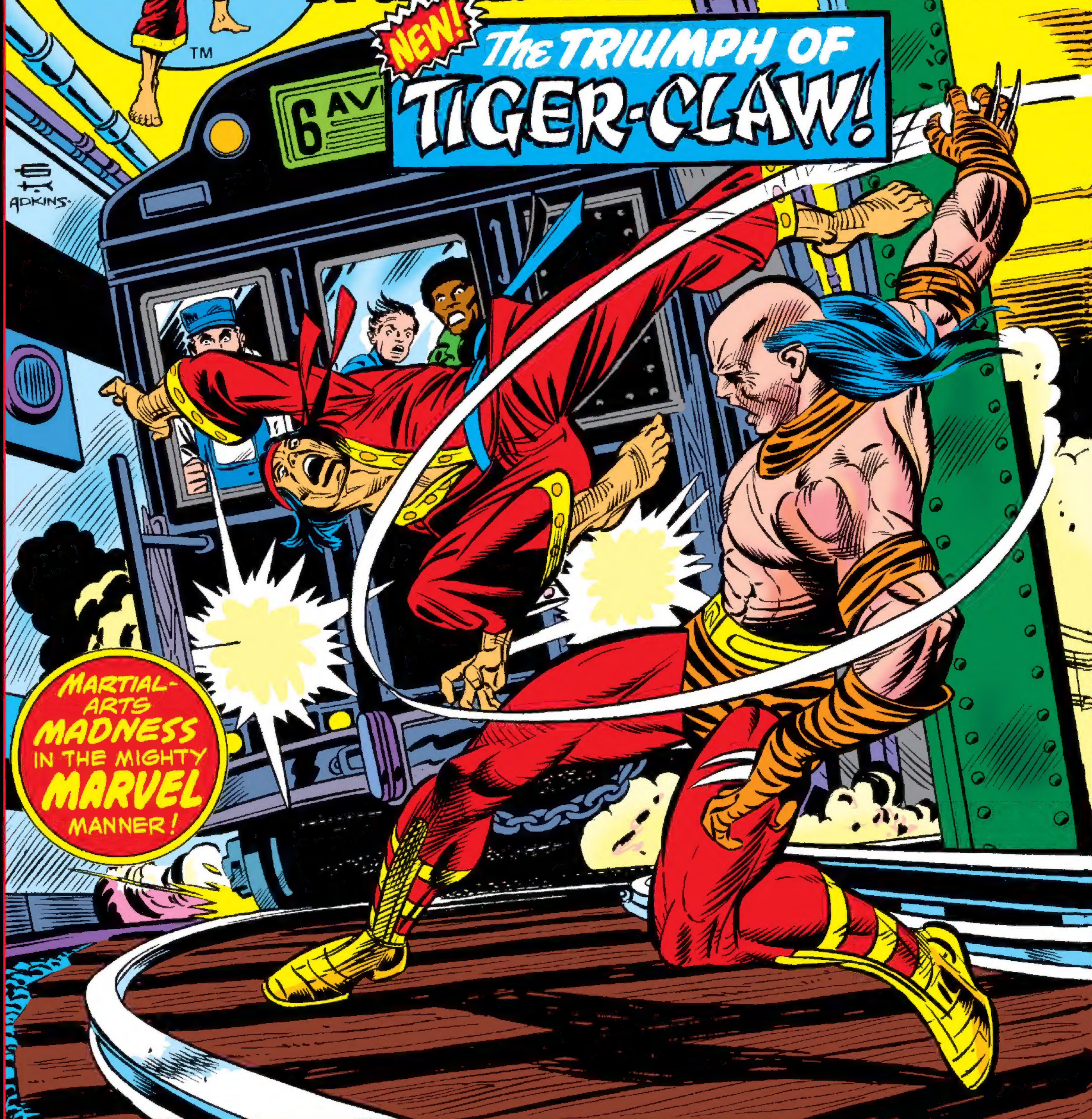
68 BIG PAGES

GIANT-SIZE MASTER OF KUNG FU™

NEW! *The TRIUMPH OF
TIGER-CLAW!*



ADKINS



MARTIAL-
ARTS
MADNESS
IN THE MIGHTY
MARVEL
MANNER!

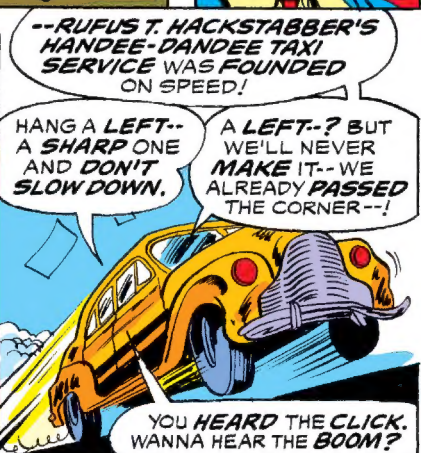
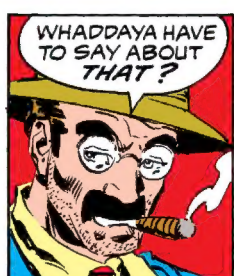
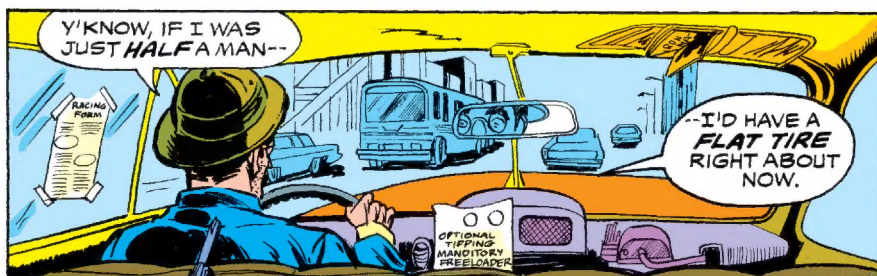
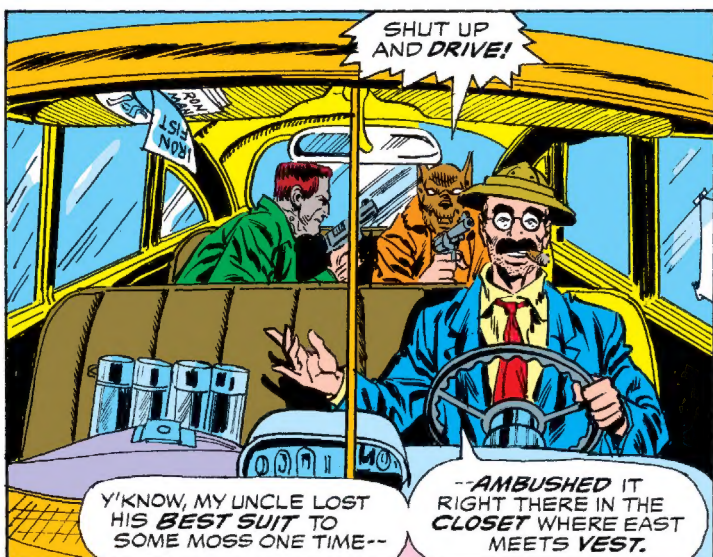
"Call me Shang-Chi, as my *father* did, when he raised me and molded my mind and my body in the vacuum of his Honan, China retreat. I learned many things from my father: That my name means "The Rising and Advancing of a Spirit," that my body could be forged into a living weapon through the discipline of kung fu, and that it might be used for the murder of a man called Dr. Petrie.

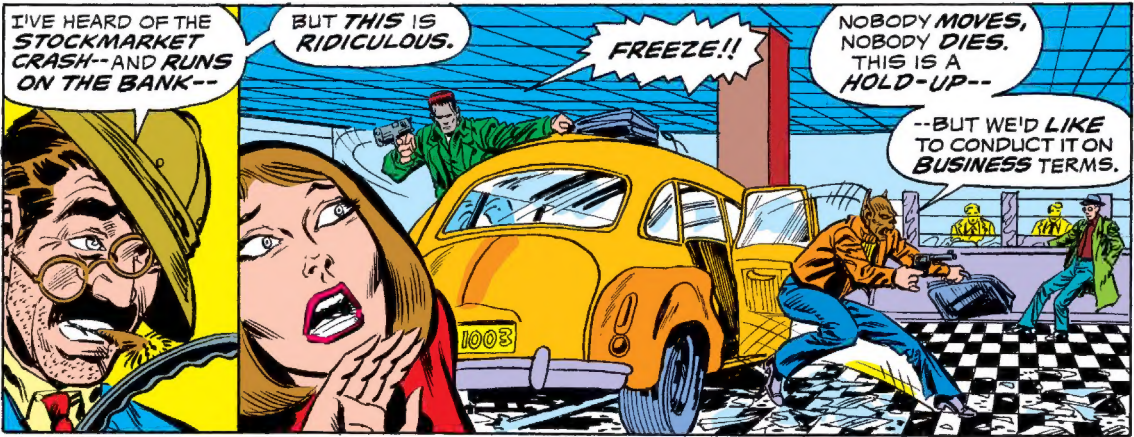
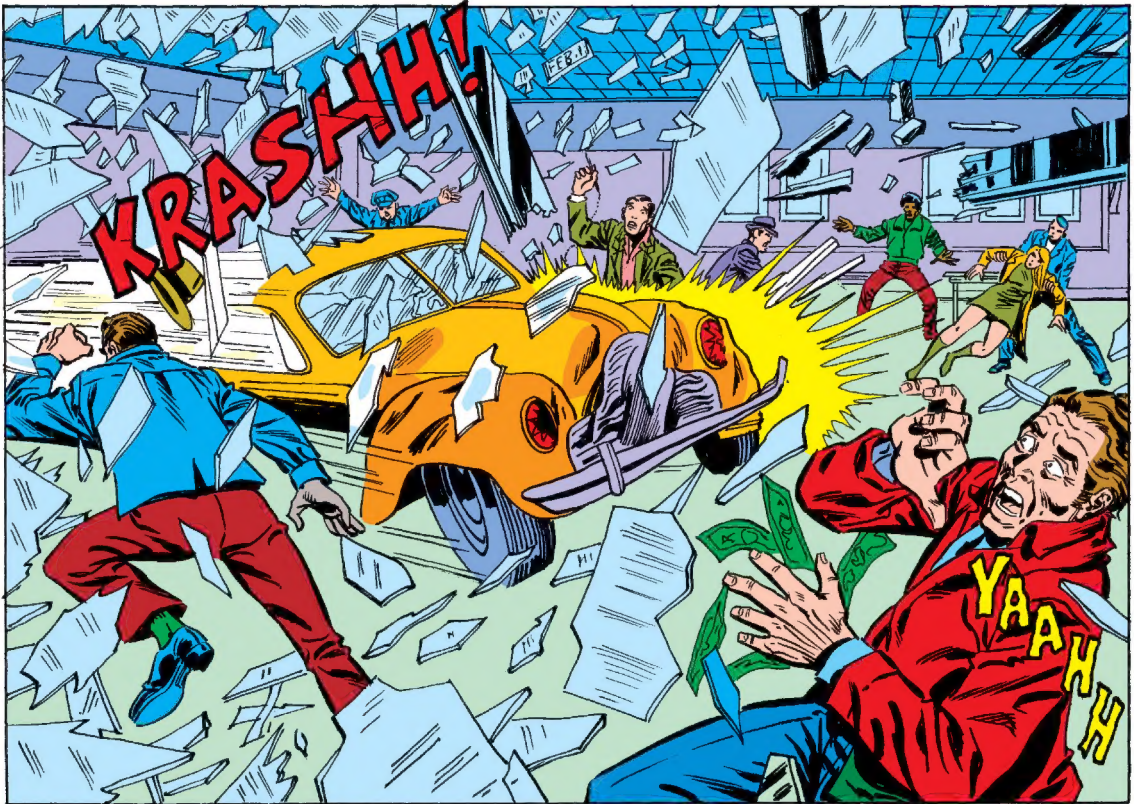
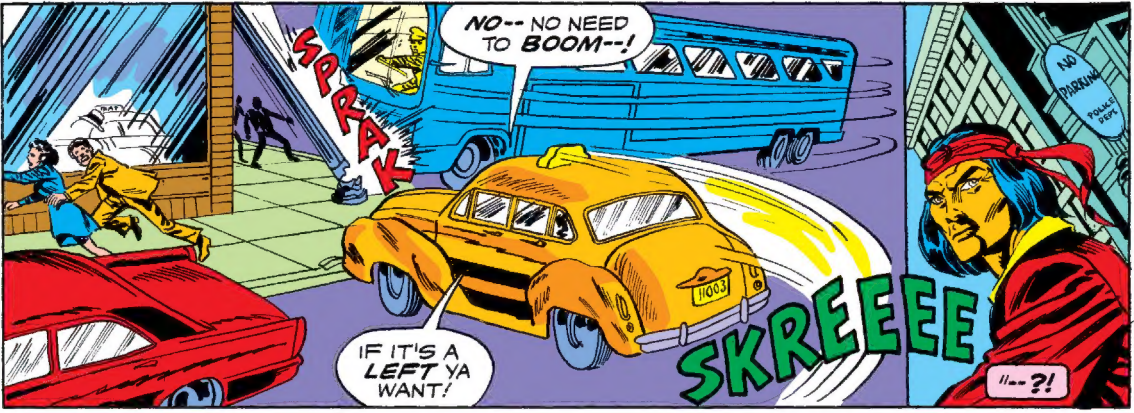
"Since then, I have learned that my father is **Dr. Fu Manchu** the most insidiously evil man on earth... and that to *honor* him would bring nothing but *dishonor* to the spirit of my *name*."

Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **MASTER OF KUNG FU!** TM

WHY A TIGER-CLAW?!









TH--THIS IS
CRAZY--!

YOU'LL
NEVER
GET AWAY
WITH IT--!



AND YOU'LL
NEVER GET AWAY
WITH YOUR **HEAD**
IF YOU DON'T
SHUT UP,
FATSO!

UNDERSTAND?

Y-YES--I
UNDER-
STAND.



GOOD. THEN THE
REST OF YOU--
EVERYONE WHO
JUST CASHED A
CHECK-- CAN START
FILLIN' THE
SATCHEL. FAST.



THE IS AN
OUTRAGE--!
HOODLUMS
LIKE **YOU**
SHOULD BE--

STUFF IT, BOZO--RIGHT
INTO THE SATCHEL, LIKE
ALL THE OTHER NICE
PEOPLE.

AND YOU **SHAKING**
LEAVES WHO CALL YOUR-
SELVES TELLERS-- IF YOU
DON'T EMPTY THOSE CASH
DRAWERS WITHIN
SIXTY SECONDS--

--I'M
GONNA
START
EMPTYING
THIS GUN.

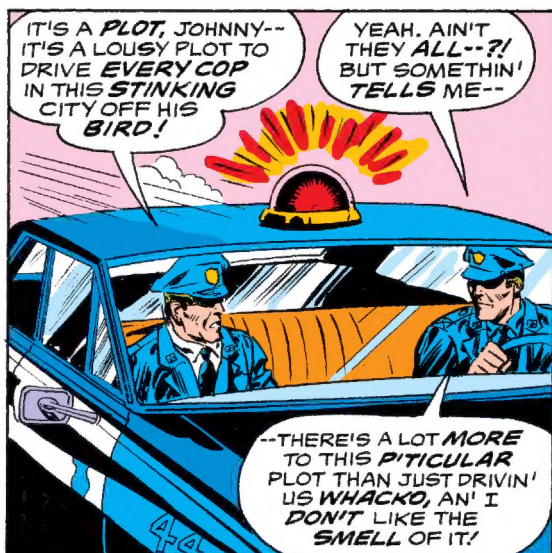
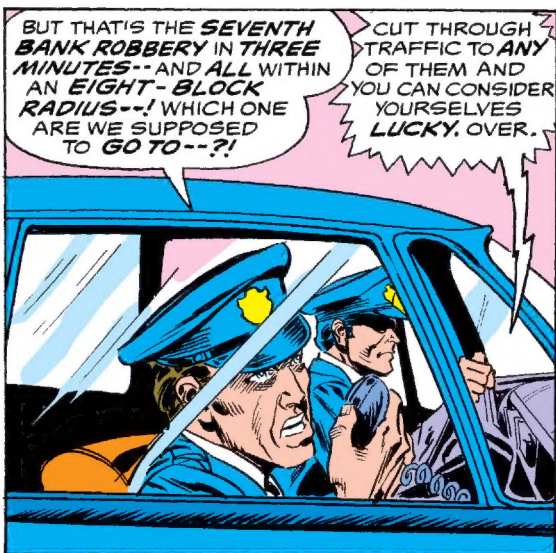
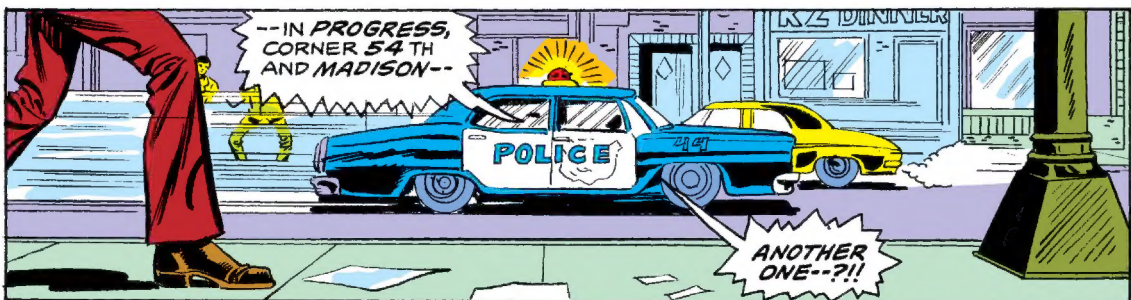
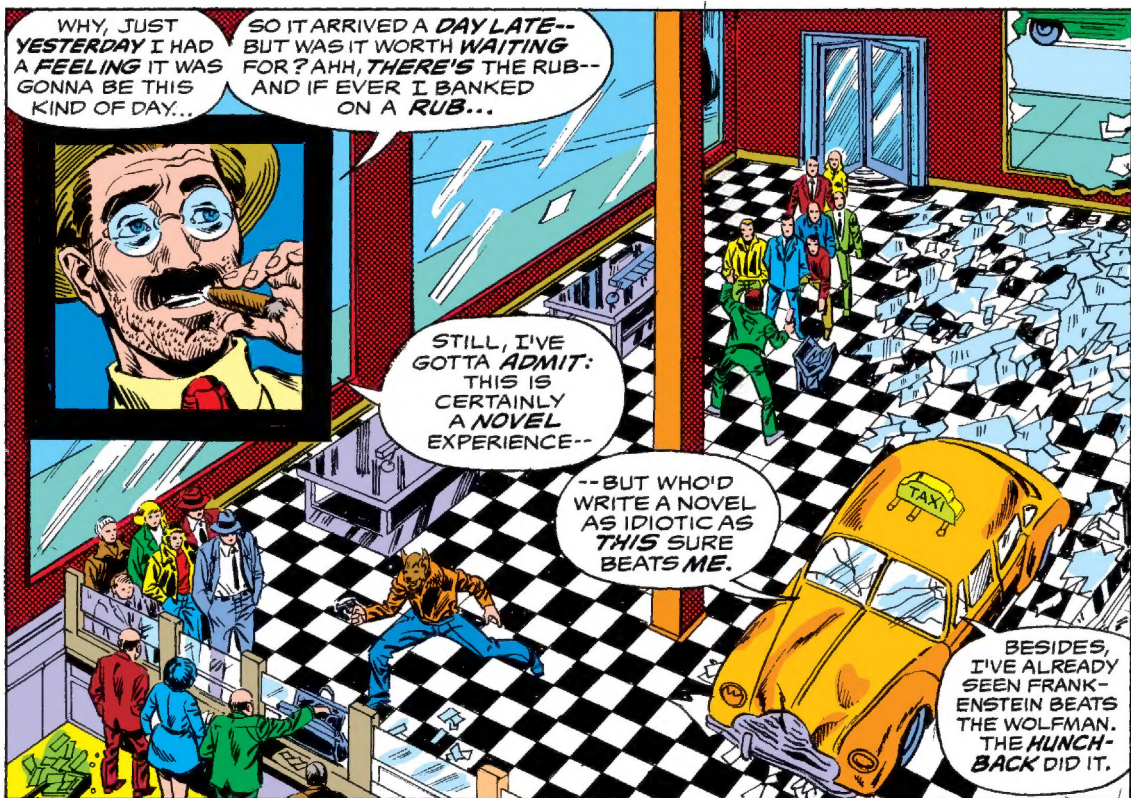


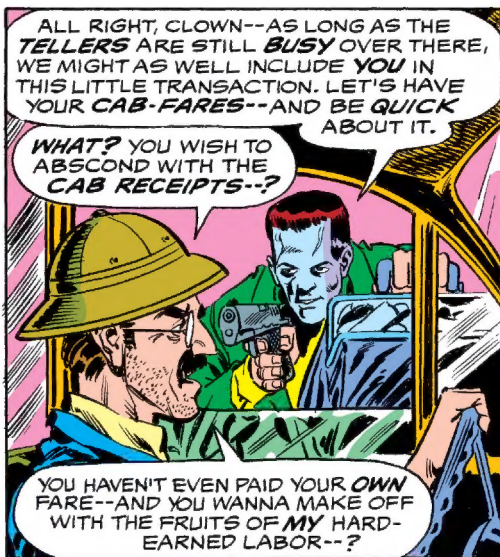
WATCHES AND
RINGS TOO--
AND HURRY
IT UP.

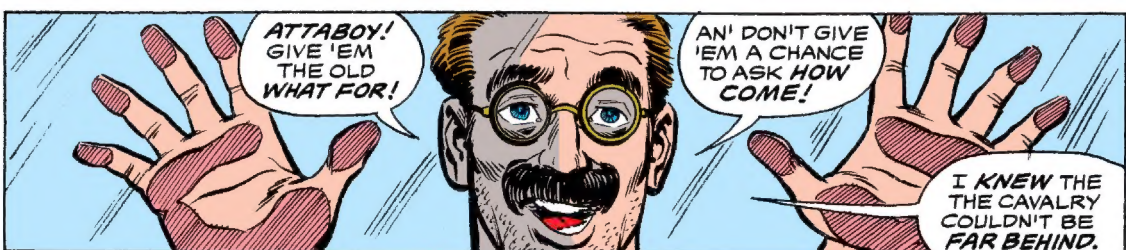


THAT'S RIGHT--FAST AND
EASY--JUST KEEP ON
STASHIN'--
WORK UP A REGULAR ELBOW-
RHYTHM THERE--

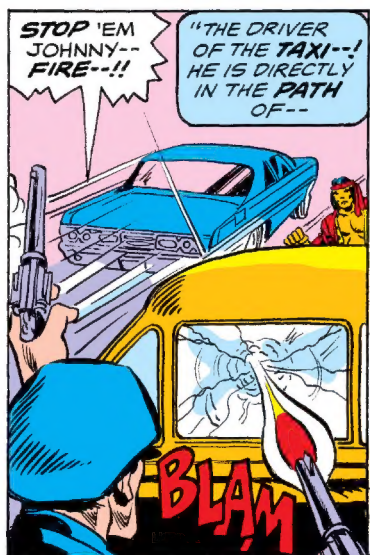
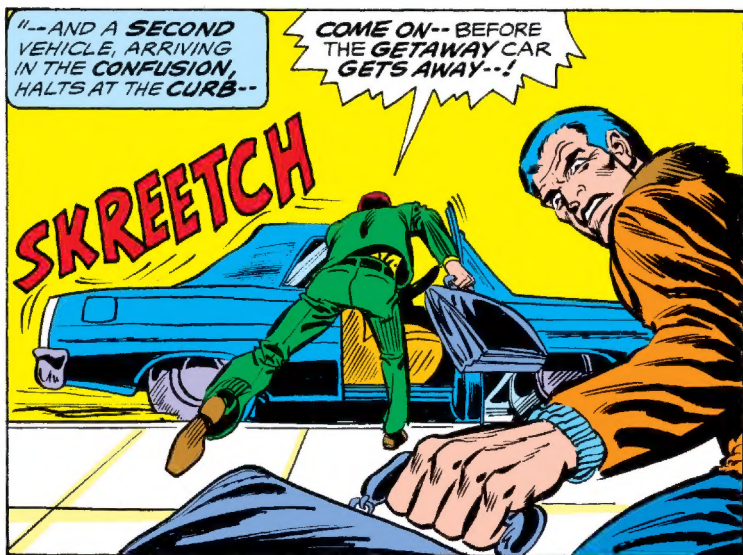
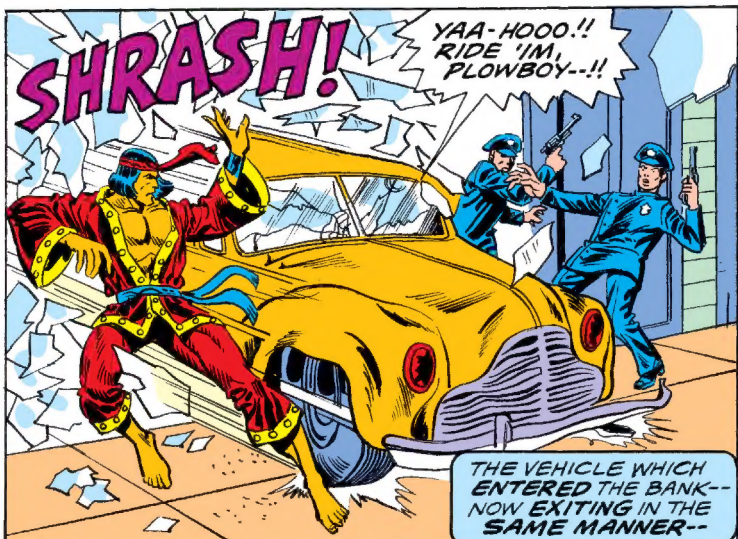
EVERYTHING
BUT THE **FIVES**
AND **SINGLES.**

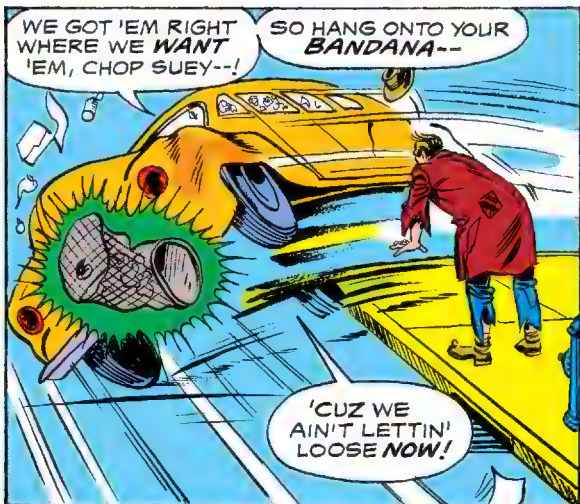
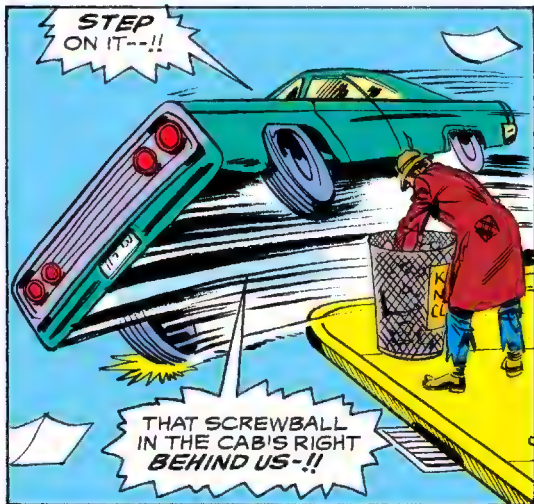
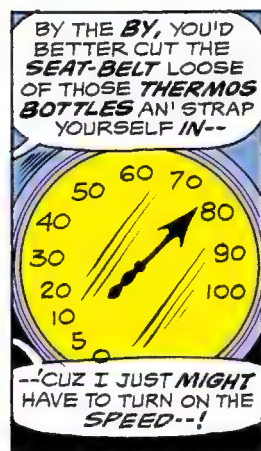
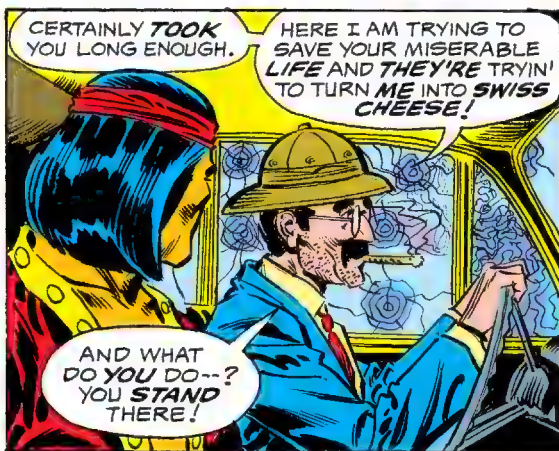
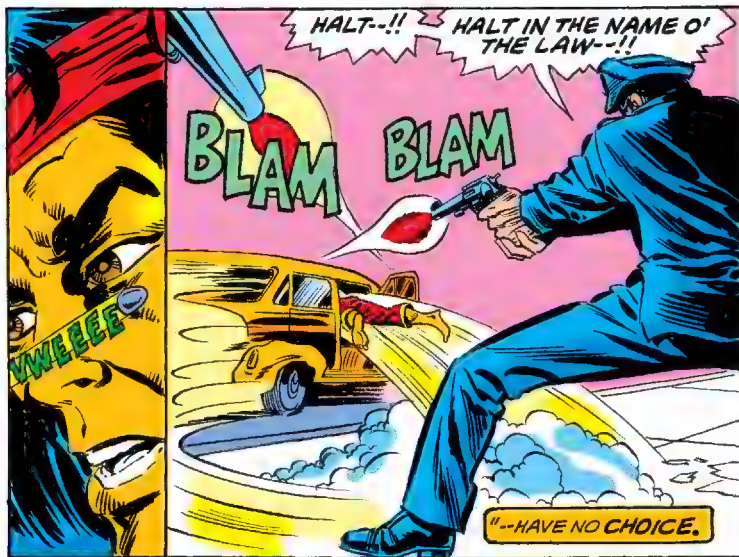


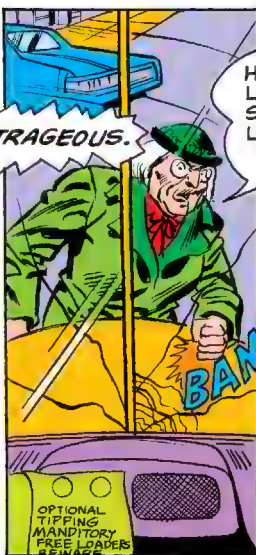
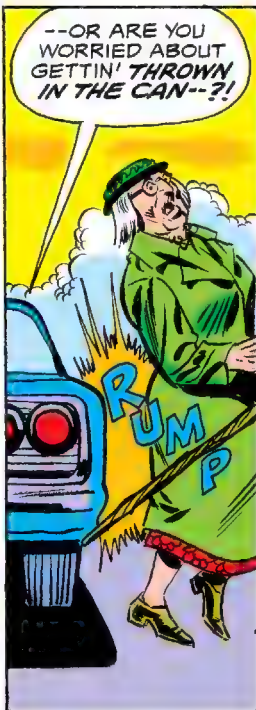
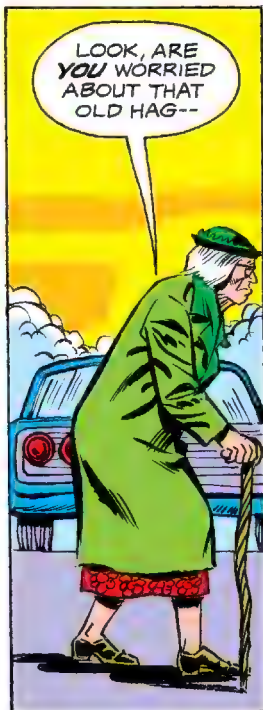
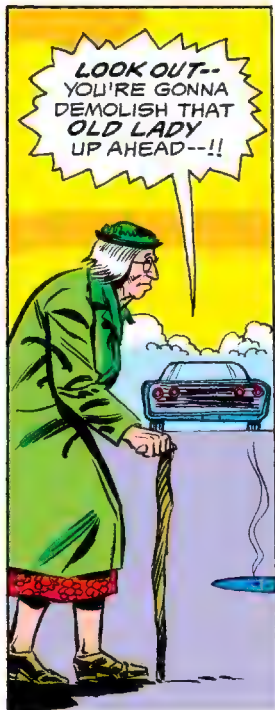
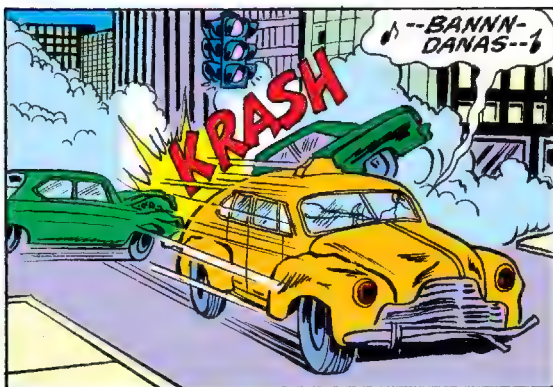
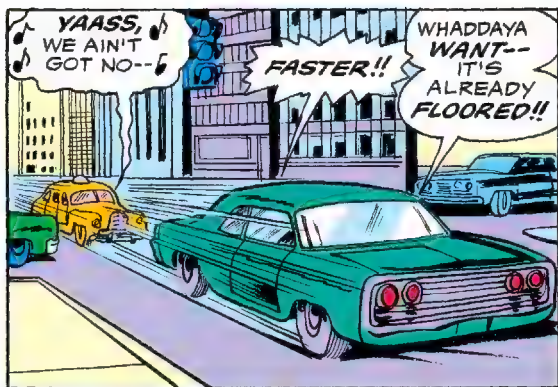


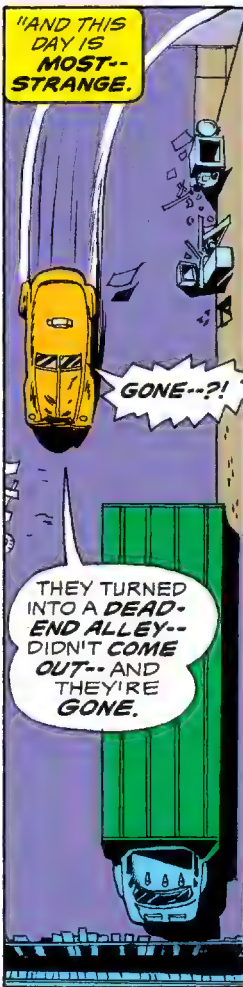








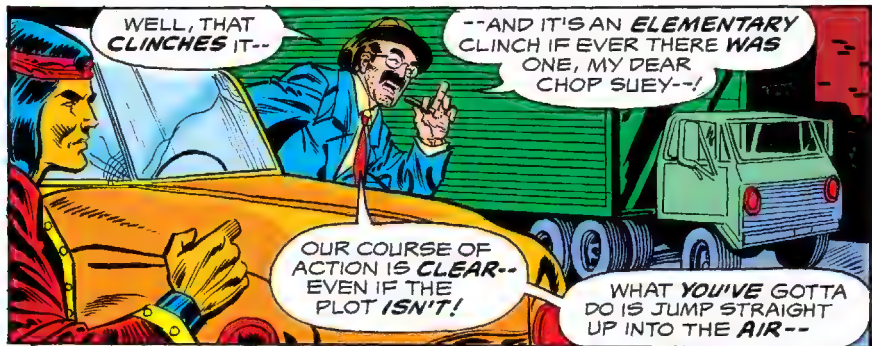




"AND THIS DAY IS MOST--
STRANGE."

GONE--?!

THEY TURNED
INTO A DEAD-
END ALLEY--
DIDN'T COME
OUT-- AND
THEY'RE
GONE.



WELL, THAT
CLINCHES IT--

--AND IT'S AN *ELEMENTARY*
CLINCH IF EVER THERE WAS
ONE, MY DEAR
CHOP SUEY--!

OUR COURSE OF
ACTION IS *CLEAR*--
EVEN IF THE
PLOT *ISN'T*!

WHAT *YOU'VE* GOTTA
DO IS JUMP STRAIGHT
UP INTO THE *AIR*--

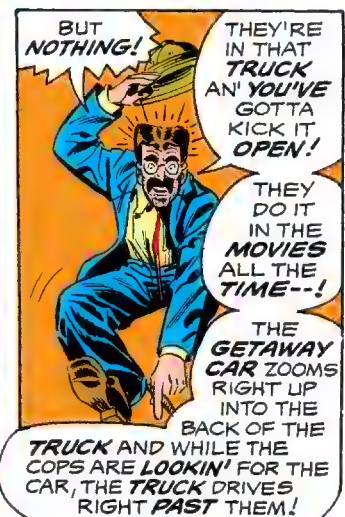


--AND GIVE THE BACK OF
THAT *VAN* ONE OF YOUR
BRUCE LEE KICKS.



UNTIL NOW,
I HAVE SAID
NOTHING
TO YOU.

BUT--



BUT
NOTHING!

THEY'RE
IN THAT
TRUCK
AN' *YOU'VE*
GOTTA
KICK IT
OPEN!

THEY
DO IT
IN THE
MOVIES
ALL THE
TIME--!

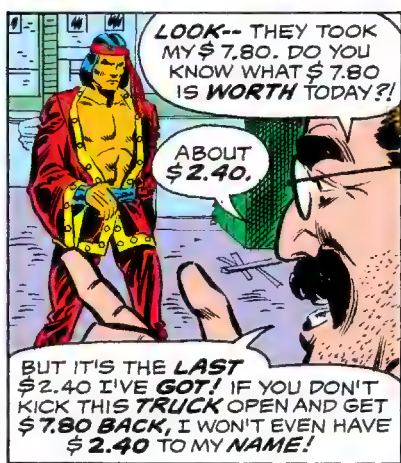
THE
GETAWAY
CAR ZOOMS
RIGHT UP
INTO THE
BACK OF THE

TRUCK AND WHILE THE
COPS ARE *LOOKIN'* FOR THE
CAR, THE *TRUCK* DRIVES
RIGHT *PAST* THEM!



THE *TRUCK*
IS NOT
MINE TO
DESTROY.

MAYBE
NOT, BUT
THEY'RE
GONNA
COME OUT
AND DESTROY *US*
IF YOU DON'T *HURRY*!



LOOK-- THEY TOOK
MY \$ 7.80. DO YOU
KNOW WHAT \$ 7.80
IS WORTH TODAY?!

ABOUT
\$ 2.40.

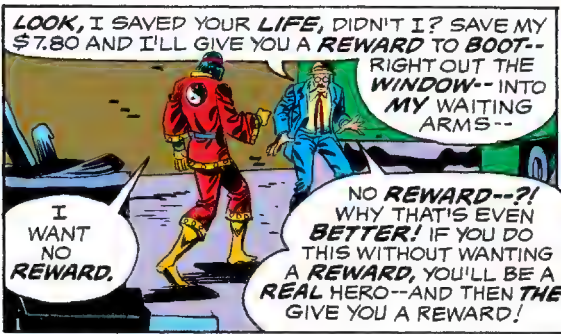
BUT IT'S THE *LAST*
\$ 2.40 I'VE *GOT*! IF YOU DON'T
KICK THIS *TRUCK* OPEN AND GET
\$ 7.80 *BACK*, I WON'T EVEN HAVE
\$ 2.40 TO MY *NAME*!



ON TOP OF *THAT*
THEY'LL TAKE
MY *CAB* AWAY
FOR LOSING AN
ENTIRE MORNING'S
RECEIPTS!

I HEAR NO
MOVEMENT
WITHIN THE
TRUCK!

THEY'RE *LYING LOW*, YOU DUMMY!
HORRORS, MAN, THEY SHOT MY *JACK-
IN-THE-BOX* IN *COLD WOOD* WITH NO
QUALMS *WHATSOEVER*! WHY, THEY'RE
RUTHLESS-- AND EVEN *YOU'D* TURN
ROTTEN WITHOUT *RUTH*!



LOOK, I SAVED YOUR *LIFE*, DIDN'T I? SAVE MY
\$ 7.80 AND I'LL GIVE YOU A *REWARD* TO *BOOT*--
RIGHT OUT THE
WINDOW-- INTO
MY WAITING
ARMS--

I
WANT
NO
REWARD.

NO *REWARD*--?!
WHY THAT'S EVEN
BETTER! IF YOU DO
THIS WITHOUT WANTING
A *REWARD*, YOU'LL BE A
REAL HERO--AND THEN *THEY'LL*
GIVE YOU A *REWARD*!



"PERHAPS
THE MAN
WILL CEASE
TALKING--

"--IF I AID HIM--



KIYIIII!!

SEE?! I
TOLD YA--!

THAT'S THE GETAWAY
CAR-- AND YOU THOUGHT
I WAS FOOLIN'--

BUT THEY'RE NOT
HERE--! SO OBVIOUSLY
THEY'VE ALREADY MADE
THEIR GETAWAY--
AND LEFT THE
CAR BEHIND--

M-HMM-- JUST AS
I EXPECTORATED--

--NOTHING BUT A
FINELY CONCEALED
ROUGE DESIGNED TO
DERAIL AND OTHER-
WISE SIDETRACK
US--

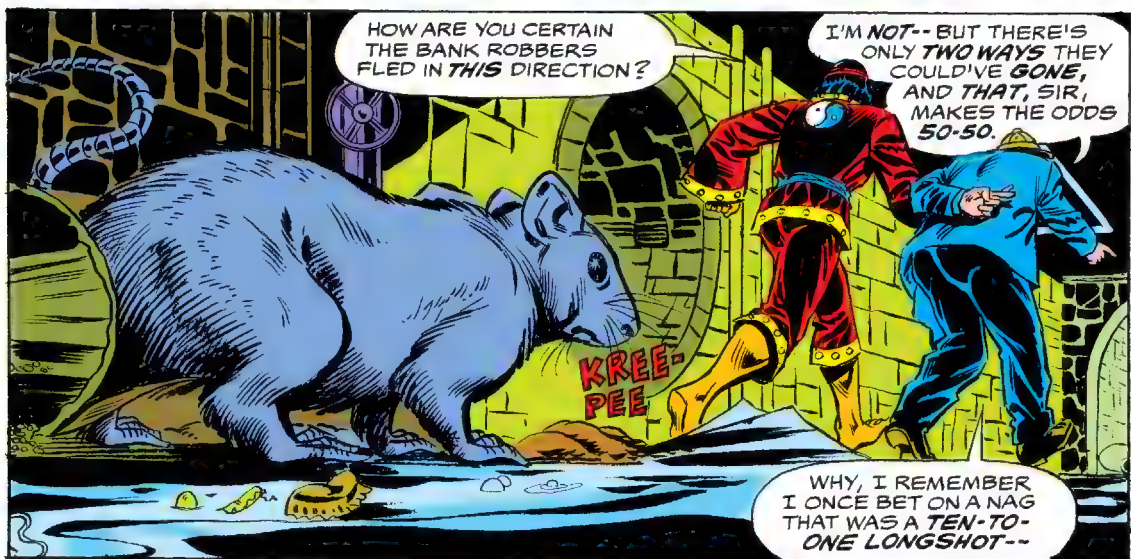
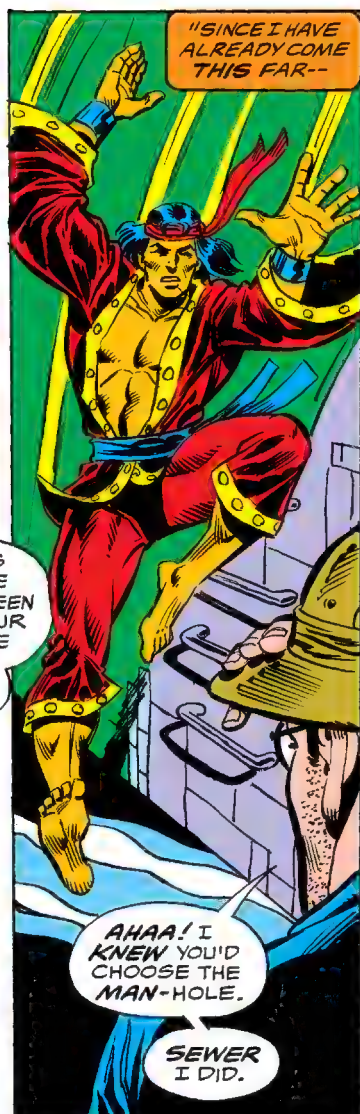
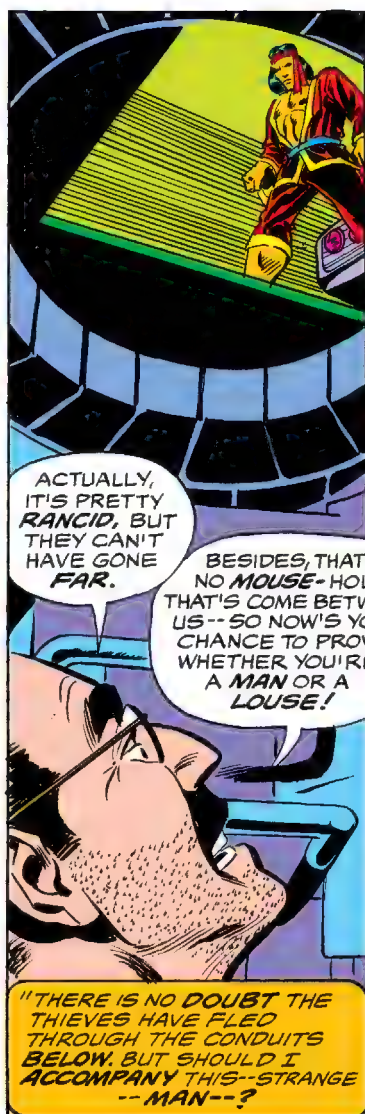
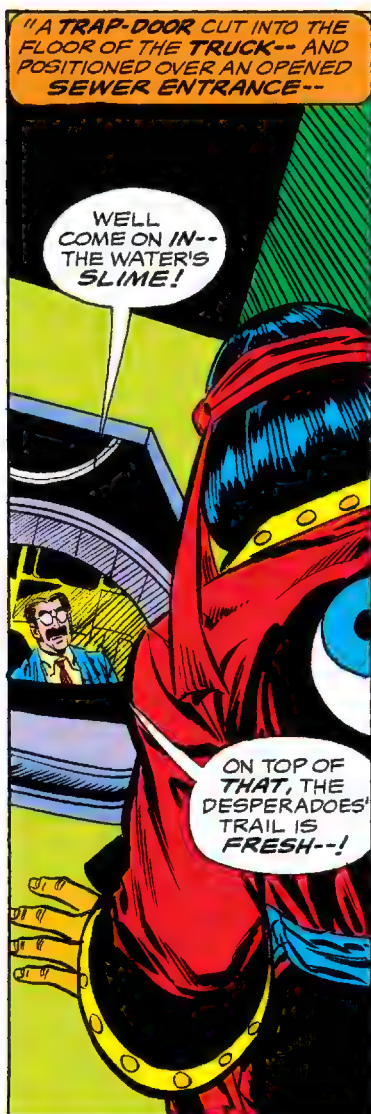
--OR IS THAT
A FINELY
CONCEALED
RUSE-- YES, I
DO BELIEVED
IT /S-- BUT
THERE'S ONE
THING THAT
STILL
BOTHERS
ME--

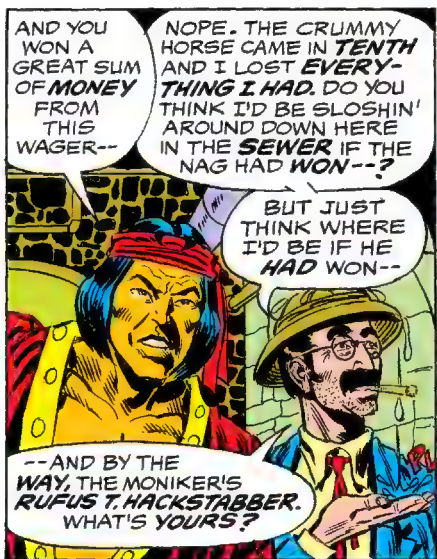
IF THEY WERE
LOCKED UP INSIDE
THIS TRUCK--

-- THEN
WHERE THE
DEVIL
COULD
THEY
HAVE--

YEEE-
IKES!!

SPLOSH





AND YOU WON A GREAT SUM OF **MONEY** FROM THIS WAGER--

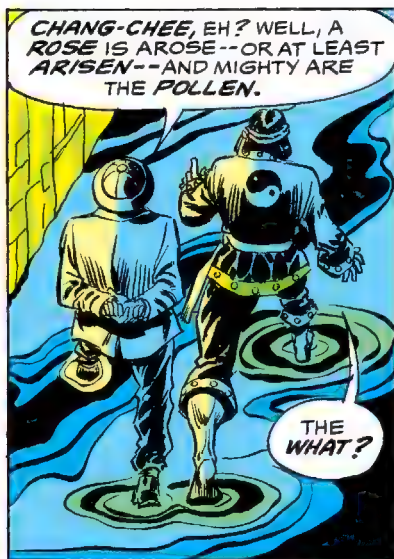
NOPE. THE CRUMMY HORSE CAME IN **TENTH** AND I LOST **EVERY-THING I HAD**. DO YOU THINK I'D BE SLOSHIN' AROUND DOWN HERE IN THE **SEWER** IF THE NAG HAD WON--?

BUT JUST THINK WHERE I'D BE IF HE **HAD WON--**

--AND BY THE WAY, THE MONIKER'S **RUFUS T. HACKSTABBER**. WHAT'S YOURS?

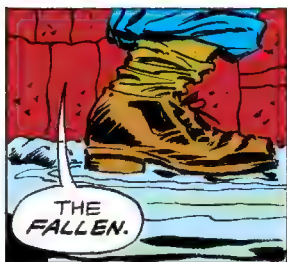


SHANG-CHI.



CHANG-CHEE, EH? WELL, A **ROSE IS AROSE--**OR AT LEAST **ARISEN--**AND MIGHTY ARE THE **POLLEN**.

THE **WHAT?**



THE **FALLEN**.



WHAT'D YOU **THINK** I SAID?



NOTHING.



WELL, YOU'RE **ABSOLUTELY RIGHT**, **CHANG-SHEE**, BUT DON'T LET IT GET **AROUND**.

THE VERY **WALLS** HAVE **EARS--** AND THEY MIGHT STOP **LISTENING** IF THEY FOUND OUT I WAS SAYING **NOTHING** AND **THEN** WHERE WOULD I BE, I ASK YOU--?

PROBABLY OUT IN SOME **GLUE-FACTORY** WITH THAT LOUSY HORSE WHO BUCKED ME RIGHT OUT OF THE **SADDLE OF RICHES** AND INTO A **TAXI-CAB!**

AHH, WHAT A **LIFE!**



I REQUEST THE HONOR OF YOUR **AUDIENCE**, O **CELESTIAL FU MANCHU**.

SPEAK.

MY REPORT CONCERNS **TIGER-CLAW**, THE **SHADOW-THIEF** AND MASTER ASSASSIN OF WHOM YOU HAVE **INQUIRED**.



THEN YOU HAVE
LOCATED HIM?

SADLY, NO-- O
CELESTIAL ONE.

I HAVE RECEIVED **COMMUNIQES**
FROM EVERY POINT OF THE **GLOBE**,
FROM EVERY **SI-FAN LODGE**
MASTER WHO REMAINS **LOYAL**
TO YOUR **WILL**--AND **NONE** HAVE
KNOWLEDGE OF **TIGER-CLAW**.

THEN PERHAPS HE **TOO** HAS
DEFECTED TO MY **DAUGHTER'S**
GROWING ARMY OF **SI-FAN**--

--AND NOW
STANDS WITH
FAH LO SUEE
AGAINST
ME*--AS
DOES MY **SON**,
SHANG-CHI--

*SEE ISSUES 27 & 28 OF
M. O.K. F. MONTHLY MAG.
--LEN.

GO NOW--WITH A FORCE
OF **SI-FAN WARRIORS**--

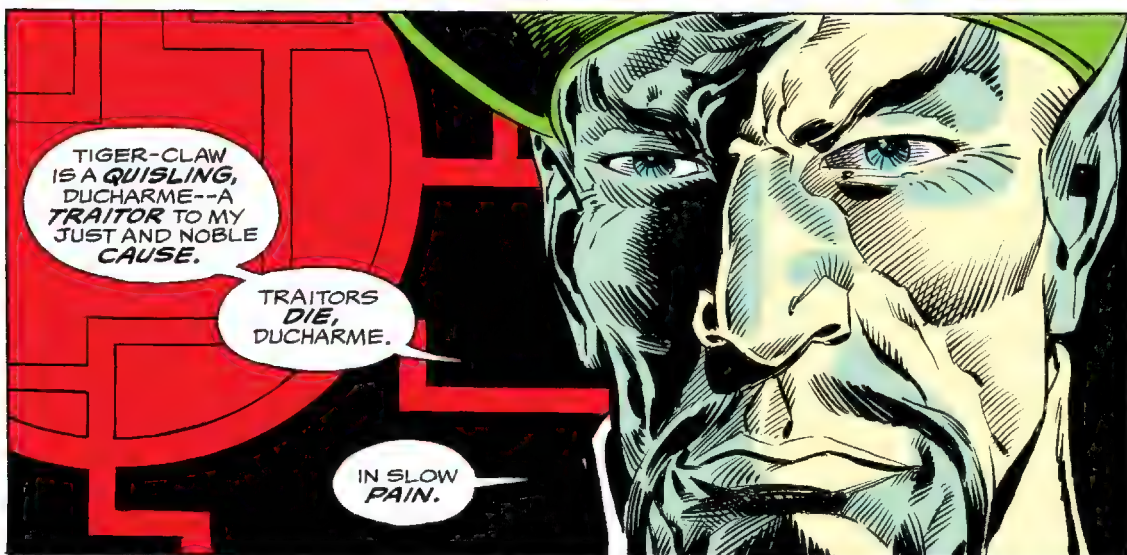


--AND **FIND**
THIS ONE NAMED
TIGER-CLAW.

YES,
GLORIOUS
FU MANCHU.

MY LORD,
IF THIS
UNWORTHY
ONE MAY
ASK--

--WHAT
DESTINY
HAVE YOU
APPOINTED
FOR **TIGER-CLAW**--?



TIGER-CLAW
IS A **QUISLING**,
DUCHARME--A
TRAITOR TO MY
JUST AND NOBLE
CAUSE.

TRAITORS
DIE,
DUCHARME.

IN SLOW
PAIN.

"THE SOFT ECHO OF HARD SHOES ON HARDER STONE ALERTS ME TO THEIR PRESENCE EVEN BEFORE WE PASS THROUGH THE CONDUIT--"

GADZOOKS, IT'S THEM!



SO THAT'S WHY YA TOLD ME TO SHUT MY FLAP. AREN'T YOU THE SLY ONE?

WELL, I GOT NEWS FOR YA, CHANG-SHEE--

--THEY WENT THATA-AWAY.



COME ON. I CAN FEEL THAT \$7.80 BURNING A HOLE IN MY POCKET ALREADY--

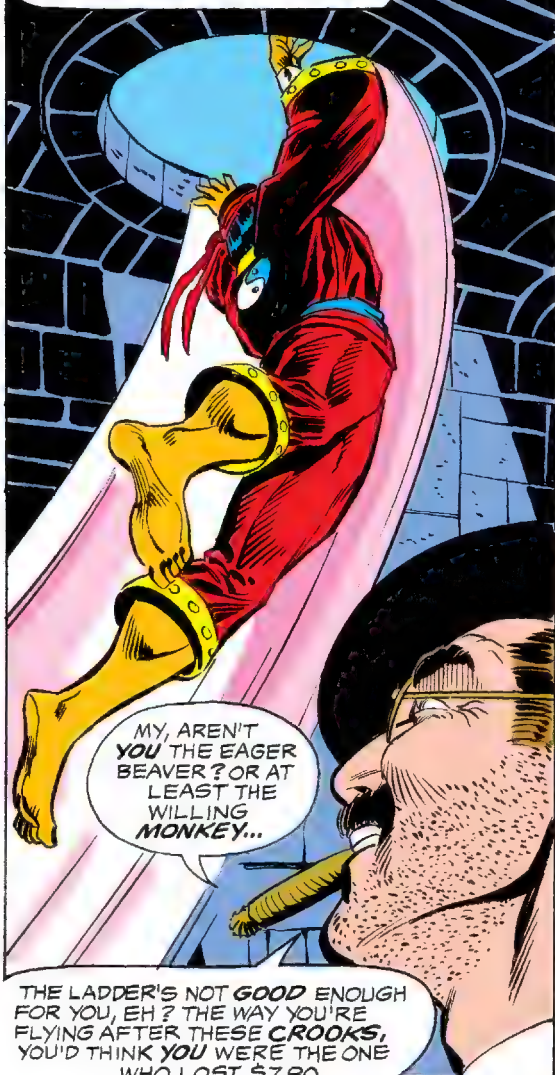


--AND YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME TO *SPEND* IT BEFORE WE CATCH THE MALAPROPRIATING MISCREANTS, NOW WOULD YOU? THAT'D BE LIKE CRACKING OUR EGGSHells BEFORE THE CHICKENS SCRATCH!



"A SOUND-- ROARING-- RUSHING--"

--I MUST LEARN ITS ORIGIN.

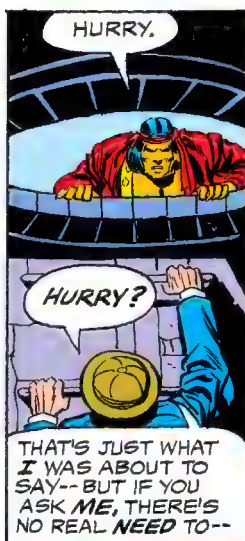


MY, AREN'T YOU THE EAGER BEAVER? OR AT LEAST THE WILLING MONKEY...

THE LADDER'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU, EH? THE WAY YOU'RE FLYING AFTER THESE CROOKS, YOU'D THINK YOU WERE THE ONE WHO LOST \$7.80.



WHICH REMINDS ME, IF WE DON'T--



HURRY.

HURRY?

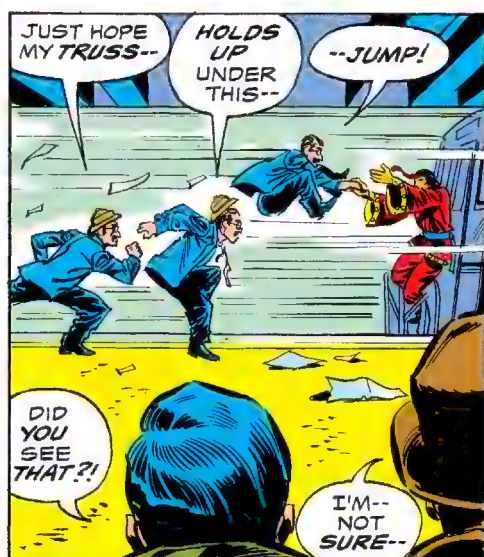
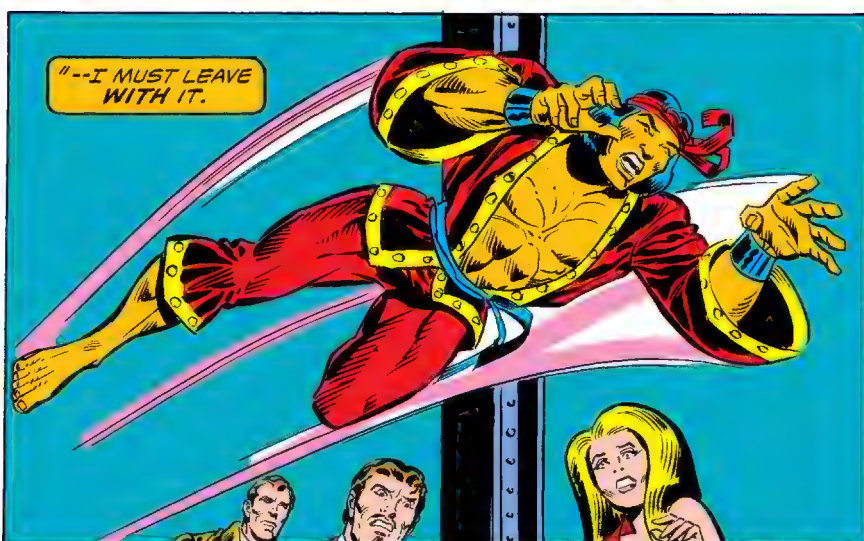
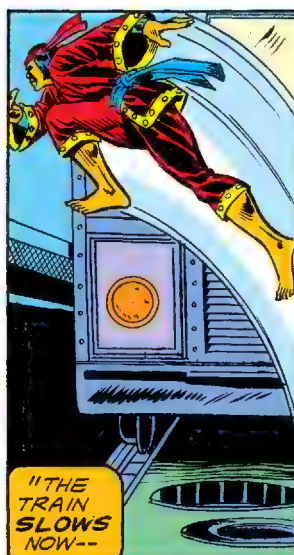
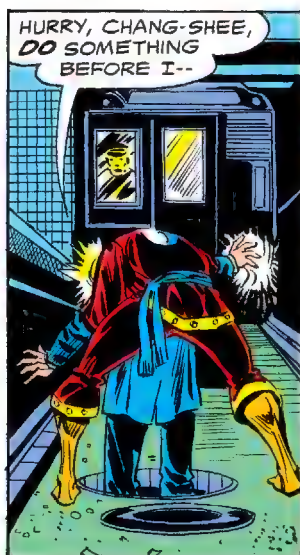
THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS ABOUT TO SAY-- BUT IF YOU ASK ME, THERE'S NO REAL NEED TO--

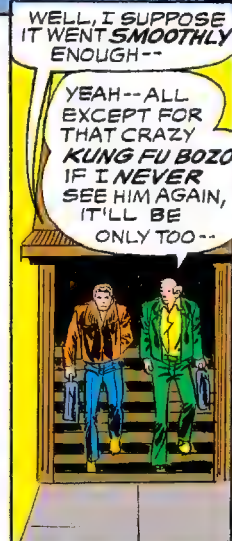
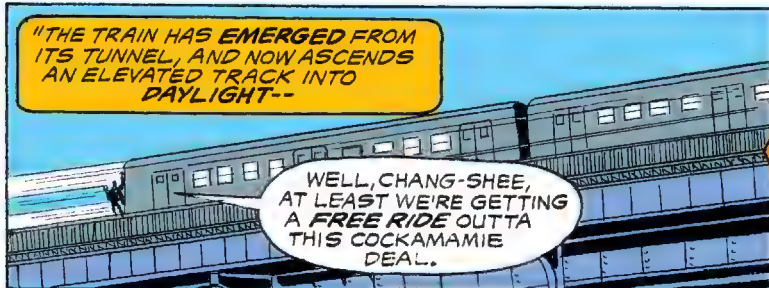
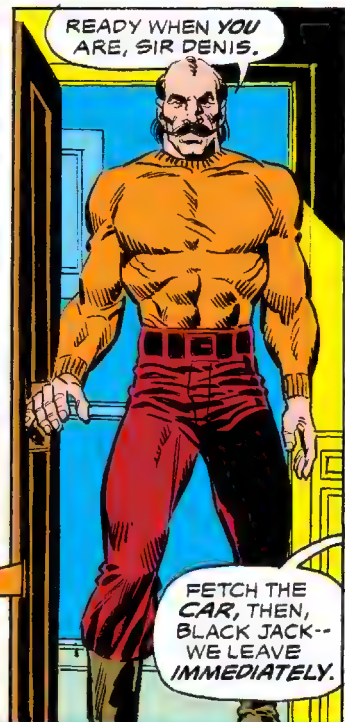
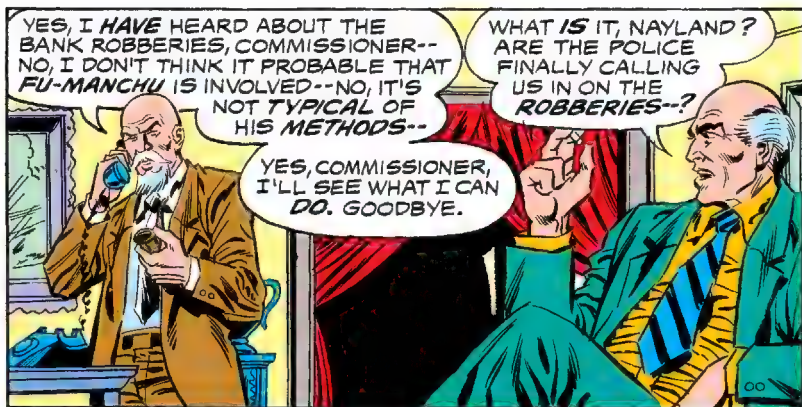


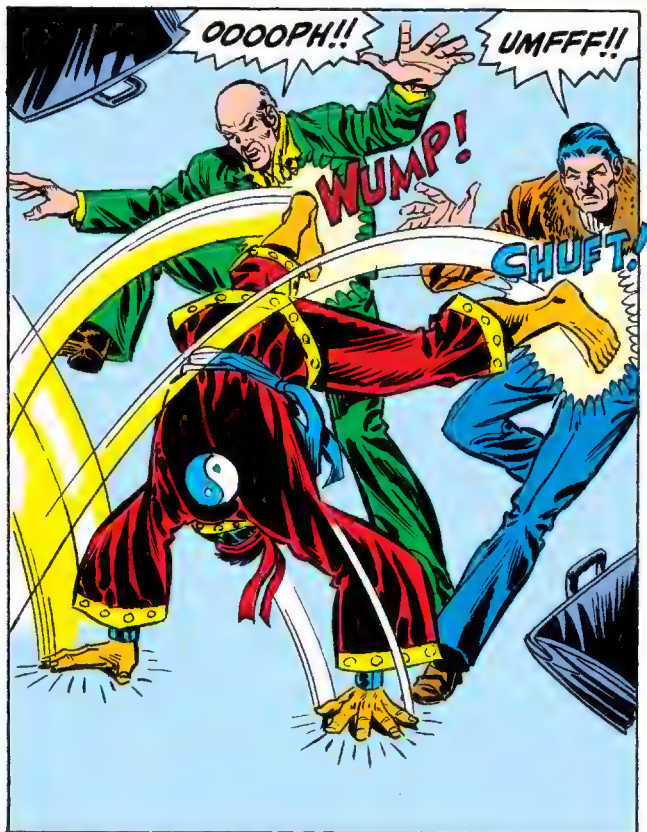
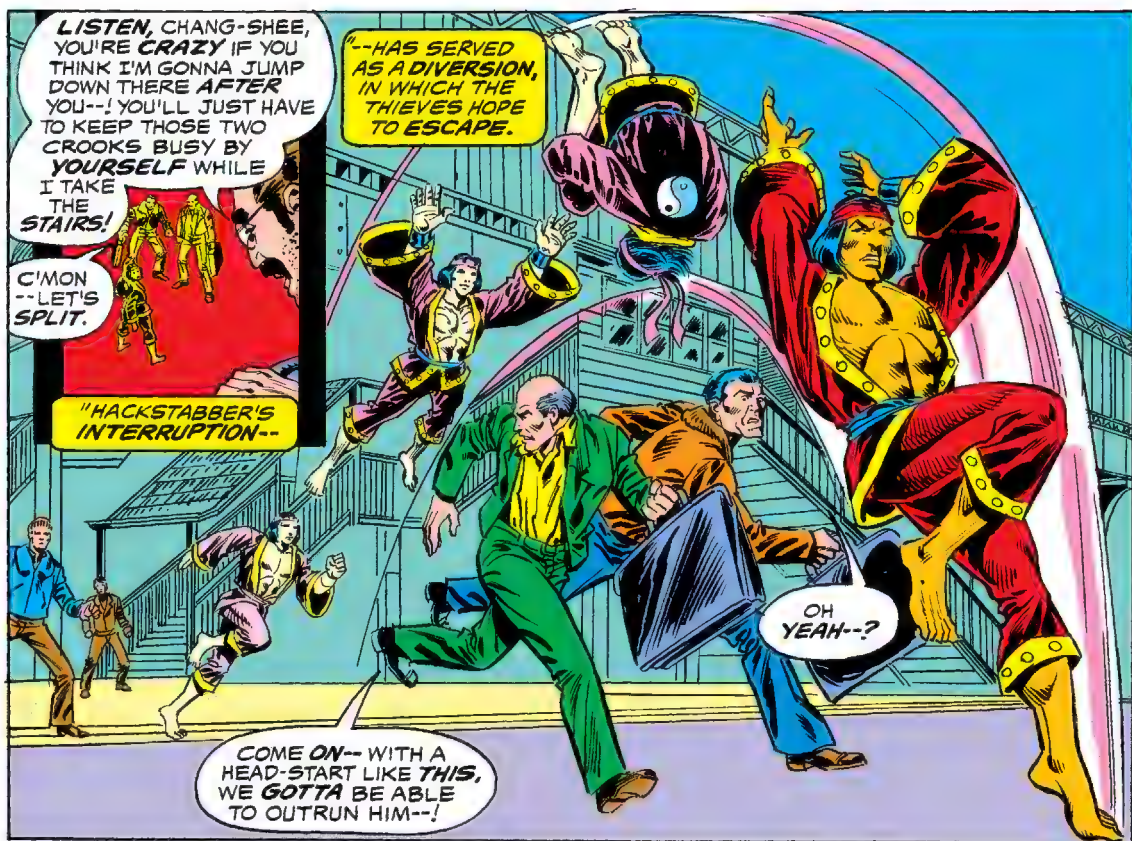
--YIKES!!

WHY DIDN'T YA SAY SO--?!!

THIS'S GOTTA BE THE MOST DANGEROUS HOLE I EVER CRAWLED OUT OF--!











CHAPTER II:

THE WAY OF THE *TIGER*: A MOVEMENT IN *BLOOD*

"BARELY INTO MY TENTH YEAR, BREATHLESS AND AWED, I WATCHED FROM THE CONCEALMENT OF A PILLAR IN THE CHAMBER MY FATHER EMPLOYED FOR HIS COURT--

YOU HAVE COME TO ME FROM *NOWHERE*--UNKNOWN, WITHOUT RECOMMENDATION, AND BEARING THE OSTENTATIOUS NAME *TIGER-CLAW*. THAT I HAVE GRANTED YOU EVEN A SINGLE *MOMENT'S* AUDIENCE IS GENEROSITY ABOVE YOUR *WORTH*...

AND NOW YOU *PROFANE* MY GENEROSITY BY DEMANDING--*DEMANDING*--A POSITION AS ONE OF MY *SI-FAN LODGE MASTERS*. KEEP IN MIND THAT ONLY A *HANDFUL* OF MEN SCATTERED ACROSS THE *ENTIRE GLOBE* HAVE EVER ATTAINED THE RANK OF *LODGE MASTER*--

--AND THEN TELL ME, *TIGER-CLAW*, WHAT IT IS THAT MAKES YOU SUPERIOR TO ANY *ONE* OF THE *SI-FAN* WARRIORS NOW CONGREGATED AROUND US.

"BUT THE MAN CALLED **TIGER-CLAW** MERELY ADDED A CLOAK OF SILENCE TO HIS STRANGE ATTIRE. TO MY FATHER, THE LACK OF REPLY WAS AN INSULT WHICH DENIED BOTH HIS STATURE AND HIS VERY EXISTENCE--

THERE IS **INSOLENCE** IN THIS MAN WHO CONCEALS HIS IDENTITY BEHIND THE CONCEIT OF A FALSE AND **BOASTFUL** NAME.

HE HAS ALSO EXHIBITED UNVOICED **CONTEMPT** FOR THE CULT OF **SI-FAN**.

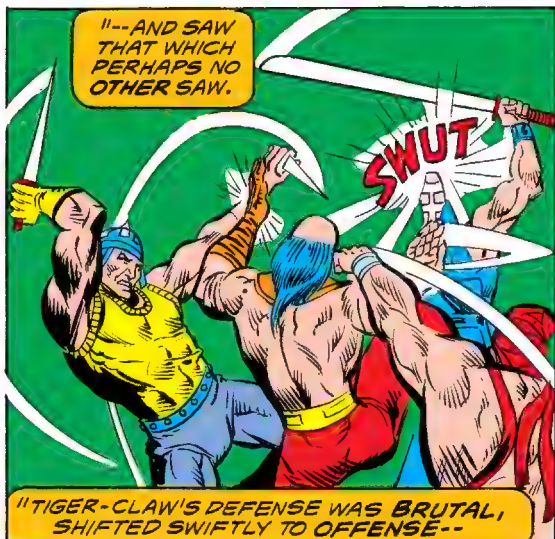
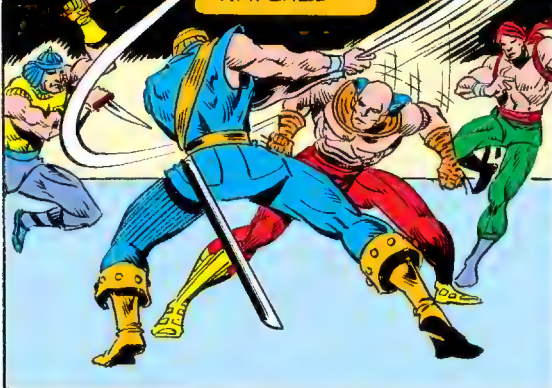
ATTACK HIM AT ONCE.



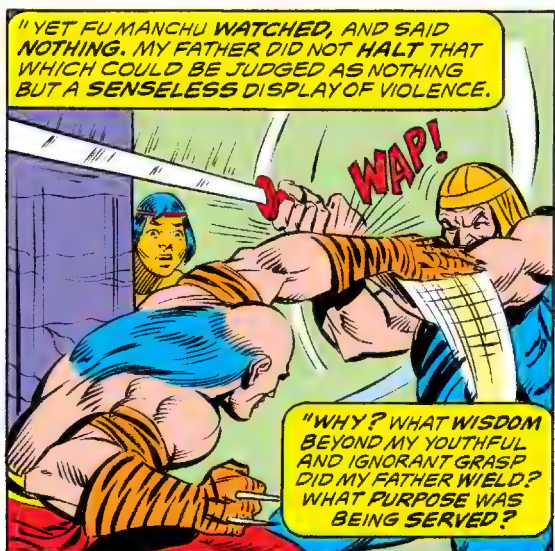
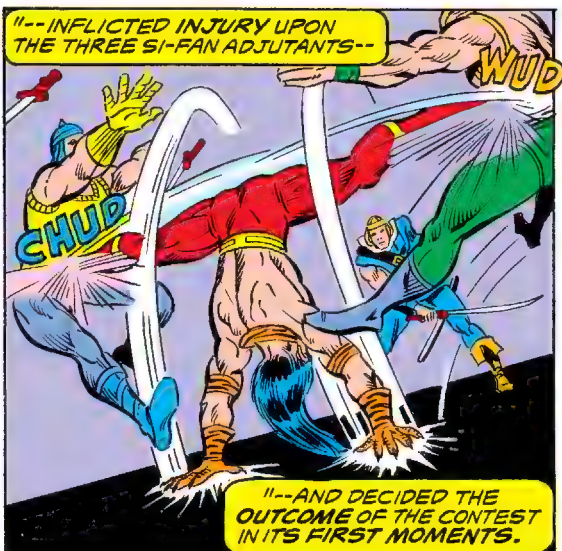
I CHOOSE YOU THREE WARRIORS TO TEACH THIS MAN THE PROPER MEASURE OF RESPECT DEMANDED BY MY IMPERIAL SELF AND THE LEGIONS LOYAL TO SAME.



"THEN, IN THE CONFUSION OF **BATTLE** (THREE WARRIORS CONVERGING ON ONE) AND THE CONFUSION OF MY **THOUGHTS** (MY FATHER METING VIOLENCE AND PERHAPS DEATH IN PUNISHMENT OF MERE **INSOLENCE**, I WATCHED AS ALL IN THAT CHAMBER WATCHED--



"TIGER-CLAW'S DEFENSE WAS BRUTAL, SHIFTED SWIFTLY TO OFFENSE--



"--INFLICTED INJURY UPON THE THREE **SI-FAN** ADJUTANTS--

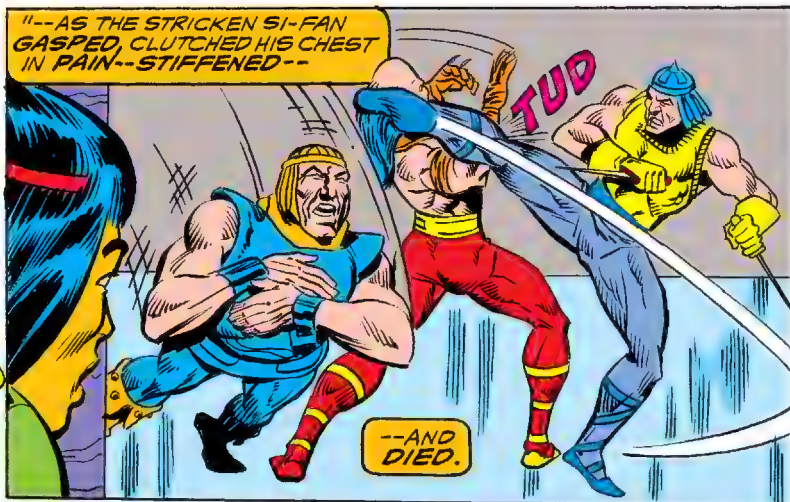
"YET **FU MANCHU** WATCHED, AND SAID NOTHING. MY FATHER DID NOT HALT THAT WHICH COULD BE JUDGED AS NOTHING BUT A **SENSELESS** DISPLAY OF VIOLENCE.

"--AND DECIDED THE OUTCOME OF THE CONTEST IN ITS FIRST MOMENTS.

"WHY? WHAT WISDOM BEYOND MY YOUTHFUL AND IGNORANT GRASP DID MY FATHER WIELD? WHAT PURPOSE WAS BEING SERVED?

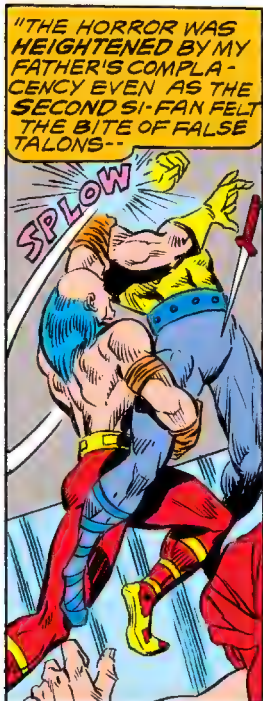


"HORROR STRUCK-- AT ONE WITH THE TALONS EXTENDING FROM TIGER-CLAW'S FIST--

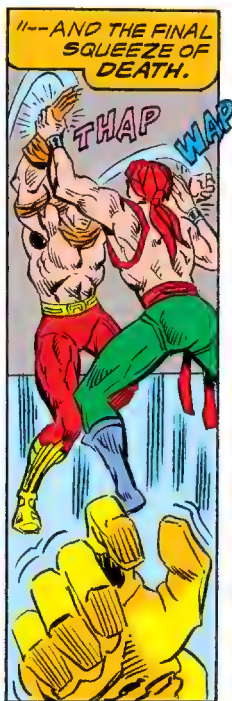


"--AS THE STRICKEN SI-FAN GASPED, CLUTCHED HIS CHEST IN PAIN--STIFFENED--

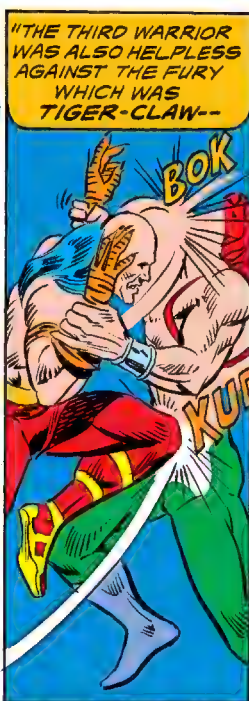
--AND DIED.



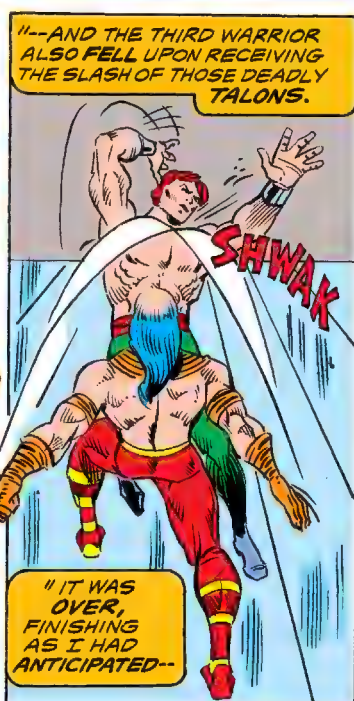
"THE HORROR WAS HEIGHTENED BY MY FATHER'S COMPLACENCY EVEN AS THE SECOND SI-FAN FELT THE BITE OF FALSE TALONS--



"--AND THE FINAL SQUEEZE OF DEATH.

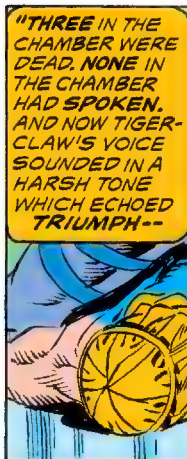


"THE THIRD WARRIOR WAS ALSO HELPLESS AGAINST THE FURY WHICH WAS TIGER-CLAW--



"--AND THE THIRD WARRIOR ALSO FELL UPON RECEIVING THE SLASH OF THOSE DEADLY TALONS.

"IT WAS OVER, FINISHING AS I HAD ANTICIPATED--



"THREE IN THE CHAMBER WERE DEAD. NONE IN THE CHAMBER HAD SPOKEN. AND NOW TIGER-CLAW'S VOICE SOUNDED IN A HARSH TONE WHICH ECHOED TRIUMPH--

YOU ASKED ME A QUESTION, FU MANCHU. I REPLIED IN SILENCE-- TO ANGER YOU, AND TO ENSURE THAT I MIGHT REPLY MORE EFFECTIVELY IN DEMONSTRATION.

THE ANSWER LIES BEFORE YOU IN THREE DEATHS. THAT WHICH MAKES ME SUPERIOR TO YOUR INDIVIDUAL WARRIORS IS MY SKILL-- DEVELOPED FROM THE TIGER STYLE OF KUNG FU MOVEMENT--AND MY CLAWS, TREATED WITH SWIFTLY EFFECTIVE VENOM.

POISON IS A SIMPLE AND MOST ANCIENT WEAPON, TIGER-CLAW. STILL YOU HAVE SUFFICIENTLY DEMONSTRATED ITS USEFULNESS.

I ACCEPT YOUR PETITION TO BECOME A SI-FAN LODGE MASTER.

"THUS DID MY FATHER EMBRACE A MURDERER. I WAS LATER TOLD THAT THE ENEMIES OF FU MANCHU WERE EVEN GREATER MURDERERS, AND THE SI-FAN WERE THEREFORE FORCED TO EMPLOY THE SAME EVIL IN THE CAUSE OF SURVIVAL--



"BUT NO AMOUNT OF EXPLANATION OR JUSTIFICATION COULD EVER DISPEL THE AWED MEMORY OF THAT DAY-- OF THAT MAN--"

--TIGER-CLAW--

YOU WILL TELL ME MORE OF THIS MAN--

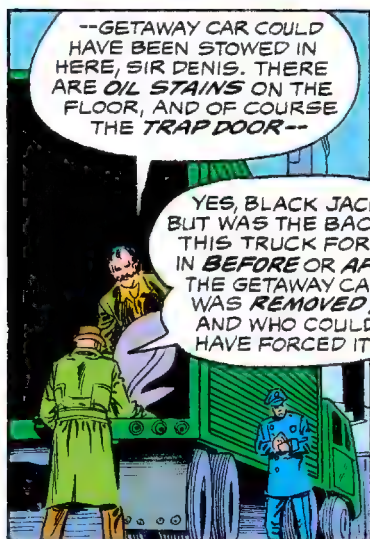


--AS YOU LEAD US BACK TO THE ALLEY IN WHICH THE TRUCK IS LOCATED.

THE TRUCK--! HOLY **SMOKERS**, CHANG-SHEE, I ALMOST **FORGOT**--!

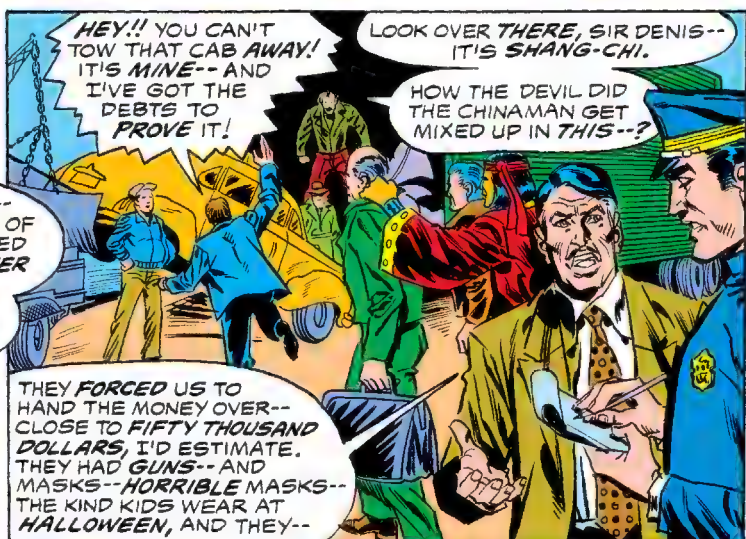
I LEFT MY CAB BACK THERE! THAT'S ALMOST AS BAD AS LEAVING YOUR HEART IN SAUSALITO!

WE GOTTA GET BACK THERE FAST.



--GETAWAY CAR COULD HAVE BEEN STOWED IN HERE, SIR DENIS. THERE ARE OIL STAINS ON THE FLOOR, AND OF COURSE THE TRAP DOOR--

YES, BLACK JACK-- BUT WAS THE BACK OF THIS TRUCK FORCED IN BEFORE OR AFTER THE GETAWAY CAR WAS REMOVED? AND WHO COULD HAVE FORCED IT--



HEY!! YOU CAN'T TOW THAT CAB AWAY! IT'S MINE-- AND I'VE GOT THE DEBTS TO PROVE IT!

LOOK OVER THERE, SIR DENIS-- IT'S SHANG-CHI.

HOW THE DEVIL DID THE CHINAMAN GET MIXED UP IN THIS--?

THEY FORCED US TO HAND THE MONEY OVER-- CLOSE TO FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, I'D ESTIMATE. THEY HAD GUNS-- AND MASKS-- HORRIBLE MASKS-- THE KIND KIDS WEAR AT HALLOWEEN, AND THEY--



WHAT THE--?! THAT'S HIM, OFFICER--!

THAT'S THE ONE WHO CRASHED RIGHT THROUGH THE BANK WINDOW-- WITH THAT TAXI-CAB--!!



WAIT A MINUTE--YOU GOT THE WRONG MAN, I TELL YOU! I WAS OPERATING AGAINST MY WILL-- AND I HAVEN'T EVEN MADE MY WILL OUT YET--

BUT EVEN IF I HAD, I'D NEVER LEAVE \$7.80 TO TWO DESPICABLE SCOUNDRELS THE LIKES OF THEM!

THESE ARE THE MEN WHO ROBBED THE BANK.

HUH--?!



AND WHO MIGHT YOU BE, BUSTER?

I BELIEVE I CAN ANSWER THAT, OFFICER..

HIS NAME IS SHANG-CHI--A DULY APPOINTED AGENT OF MY OFFICE.

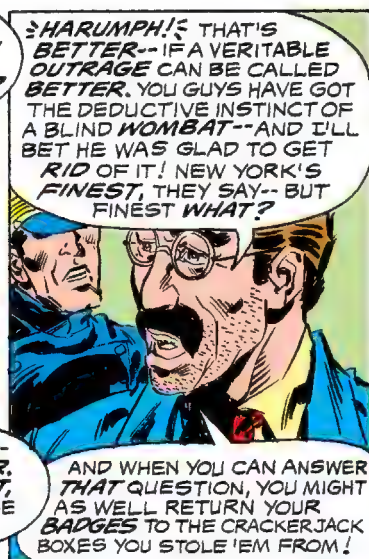


OH. WELL, IN THAT CASE, MR. SMITH I--

LEMME GO, I SAY! I'M WITH CHANG-SHEE--!!

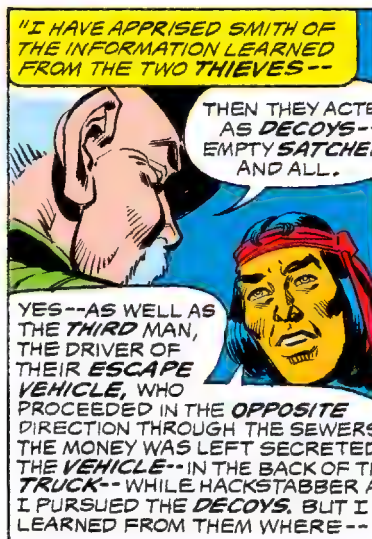
DO YOU, IN FACT, KNOW THIS MAN, CHANG-CHI?

HIS NAME IS-- HACKSTABBER. HE IS INNOCENT, AND SHOULD BE RELEASED.



SHARUMPH!! THAT'S BETTER--IF A VERITABLE OUTRAGE CAN BE CALLED BETTER. YOU GUYS HAVE GOT THE DEDUCTIVE INSTINCT OF A BLIND WOMBAT--AND I'LL BET HE WAS GLAD TO GET RID OF IT! NEW YORK'S FINEST, THEY SAY-- BUT FINEST WHAT?

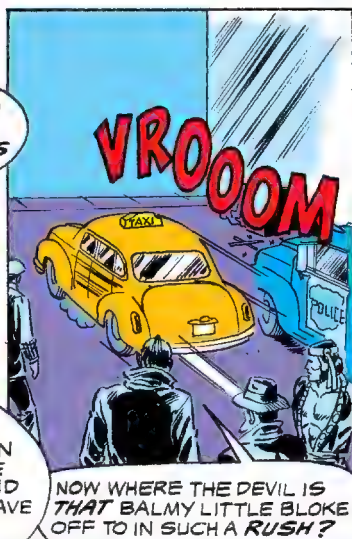
AND WHEN YOU CAN ANSWER THAT QUESTION, YOU MIGHT AS WELL RETURN YOUR BADGES TO THE CRACKERJACK BOXES YOU STOLE 'EM FROM!



"I HAVE APPRISED SMITH OF THE INFORMATION LEARNED FROM THE TWO THIEVES--

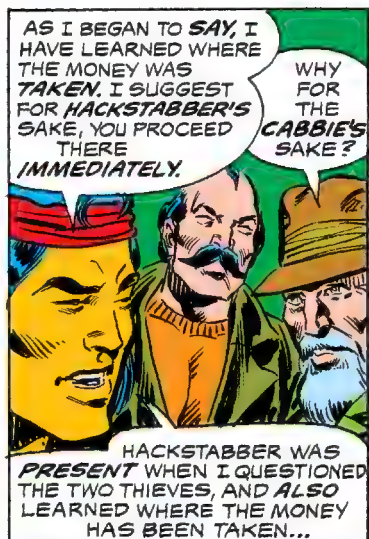
THEN THEY ACTED AS DECOYS-- EMPTY SATCHELS AND ALL.

YES--AS WELL AS THE THIRD MAN, THE DRIVER OF THEIR ESCAPE VEHICLE, WHO PROCEEDED IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION THROUGH THE SEWERS. THE MONEY WAS LEFT SECRETED IN THE VEHICLE--IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK-- WHILE HACKSTABBER AND I PURSUED THE DECOYS. BUT I HAVE LEARNED FROM THEM WHERE--



VROOOM

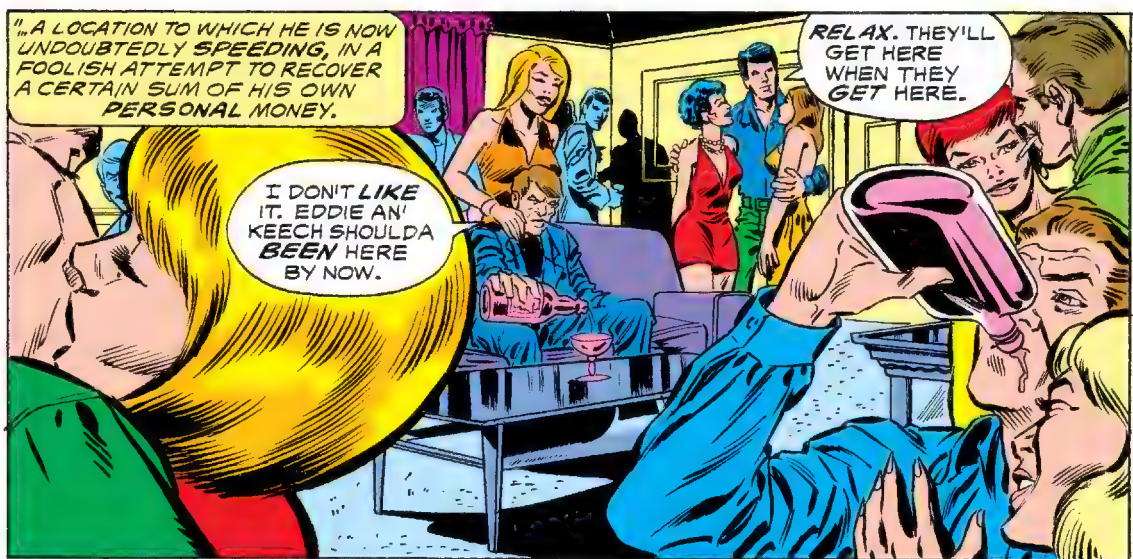
NOW WHERE THE DEVIL IS THAT BALMY LITTLE BLOKE OFF TO IN SUCH A RUSH?



AS I BEGAN TO SAY, I HAVE LEARNED WHERE THE MONEY WAS TAKEN. I SUGGEST FOR HACKSTABBER'S SAKE, YOU PROCEED THERE IMMEDIATELY.

WHY FOR THE CABBIE'S SAKE?

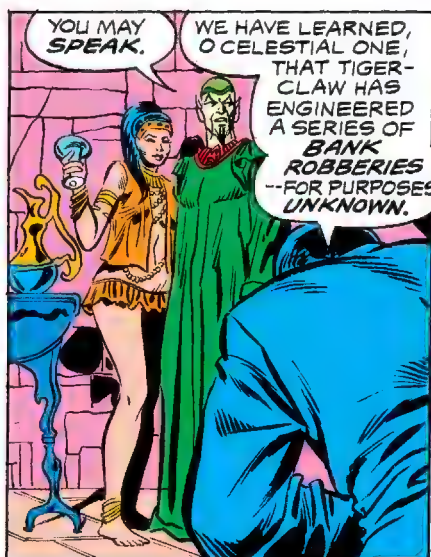
HACKSTABBER WAS PRESENT WHEN I QUESTIONED THE TWO THIEVES, AND ALSO LEARNED WHERE THE MONEY HAS BEEN TAKEN...



"A LOCATION TO WHICH HE IS NOW UNDOUBTEDLY SPEEDING, IN A FOOLISH ATTEMPT TO RECOVER A CERTAIN SUM OF HIS OWN PERSONAL MONEY.

I DON'T LIKE IT. EDDIE AN' KEECH SHOULD'VE BEEN HERE BY NOW.

RELAX. THEY'LL GET HERE WHEN THEY GET HERE.



YOU MAY SPEAK.

WE HAVE LEARNED, O CELESTIAL ONE, THAT TIGER-CLAW HAS ENGINEERED A SERIES OF **BANK ROBBERIES** --FOR PURPOSES UNKNOWN.



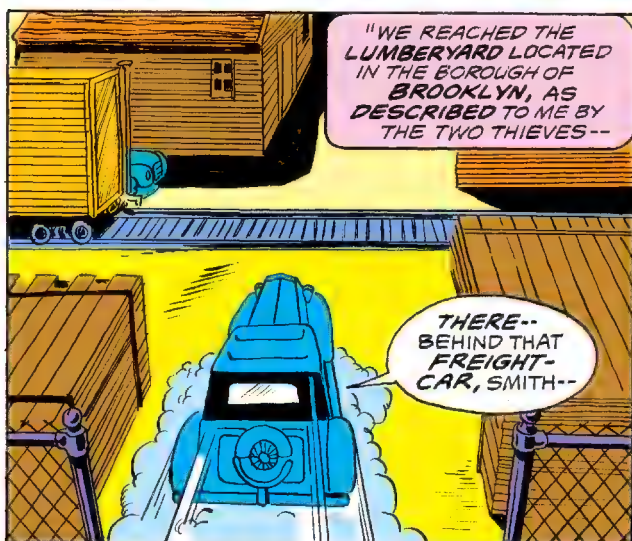
THEN YOU HAVE LOCATED HIM?

WE HAVE LEARNED WHERE HE WILL APPEAR TONIGHT, HONORABLE FU MANCHU.



THEN GO TO HIM TONIGHT...

...AND PUNISH HIS TREACHEROUS APOSTASY WITH DEATH.



"WE REACHED THE LUMBERYARD LOCATED IN THE BOROUGH OF BROOKLYN, AS DESCRIBED TO ME BY THE TWO THIEVES--

THERE-- BEHIND THAT FREIGHT-CAR, SMITH--



--HIS TAXI. HACKSTABBER HAS ALREADY ARRIVED.

THEN WE'D BETTER HURRY, LAD. HE MAY BE IN DANGER RIGHT NOW.



YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL, SIR DENIS, A BLOKE AS ANNOYING AS THAT LITTLE CABBIE COULD DRIVE ANYONE TO KILL--

--LET ALONE HARDENED CRIMINALS.

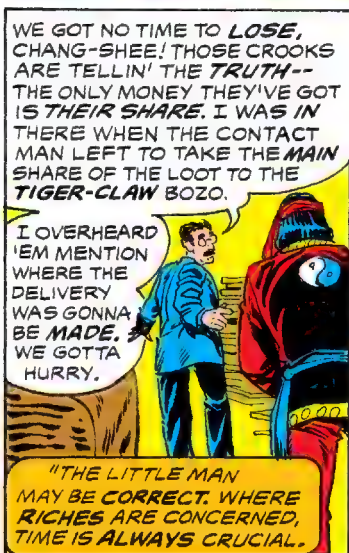
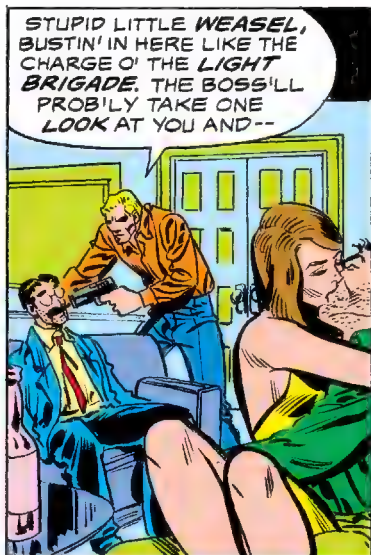


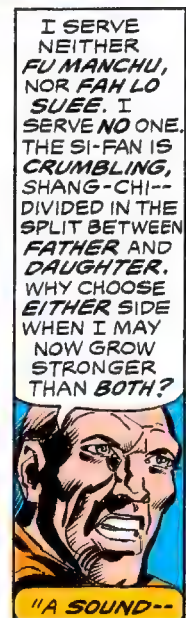
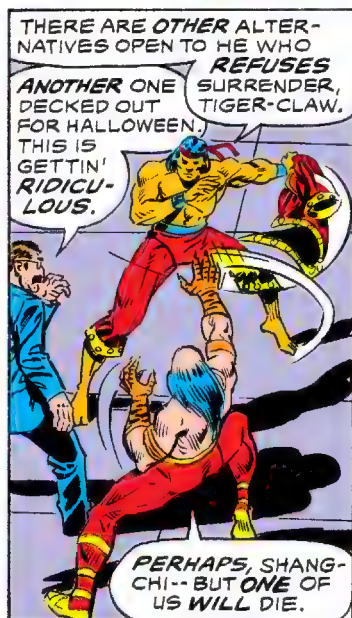
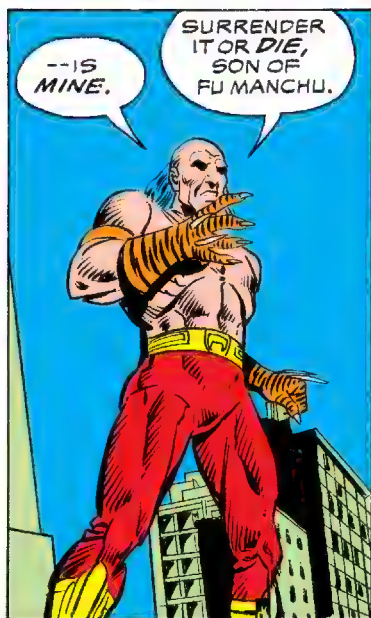
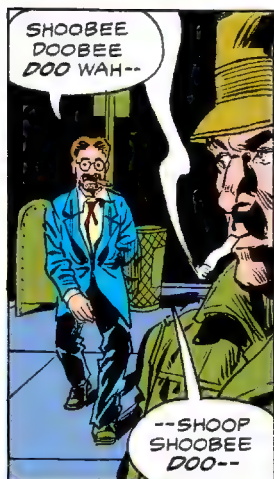
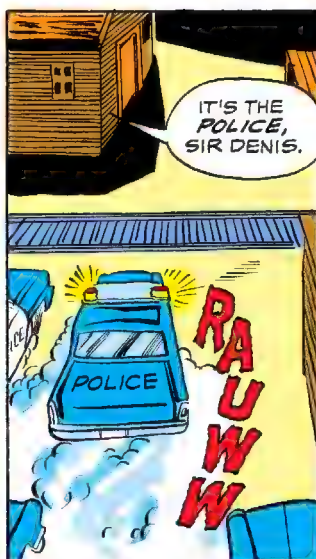
YOU READY, CHI?



"I AM READY.

"MY LEAP CARRIES ME TOWARD THE FILTHY SHACK AS MY LEG TENSES, PREPARED TO KICK THROUGH THE--





"--SCRAPING THE SOILED CITY
DARKNESS PRIOR TO THEIR
UNIFIED EMERGENCE--"

THEY'RE
EVERYWHERE!
THEY'RE POURIN'
OUTTA THE
WOODWORK!

THEY'RE
WEIRD!

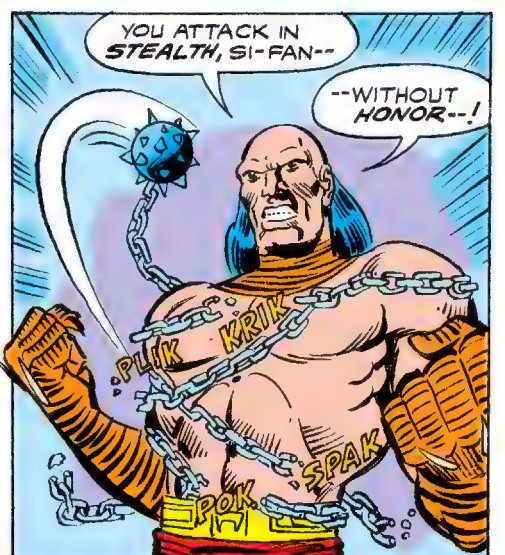
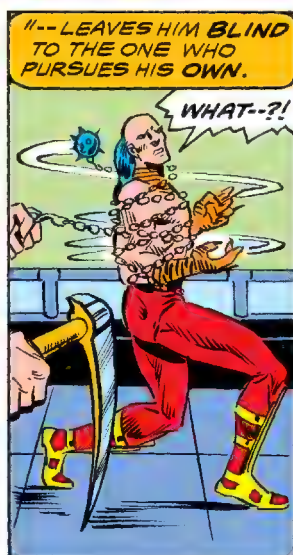
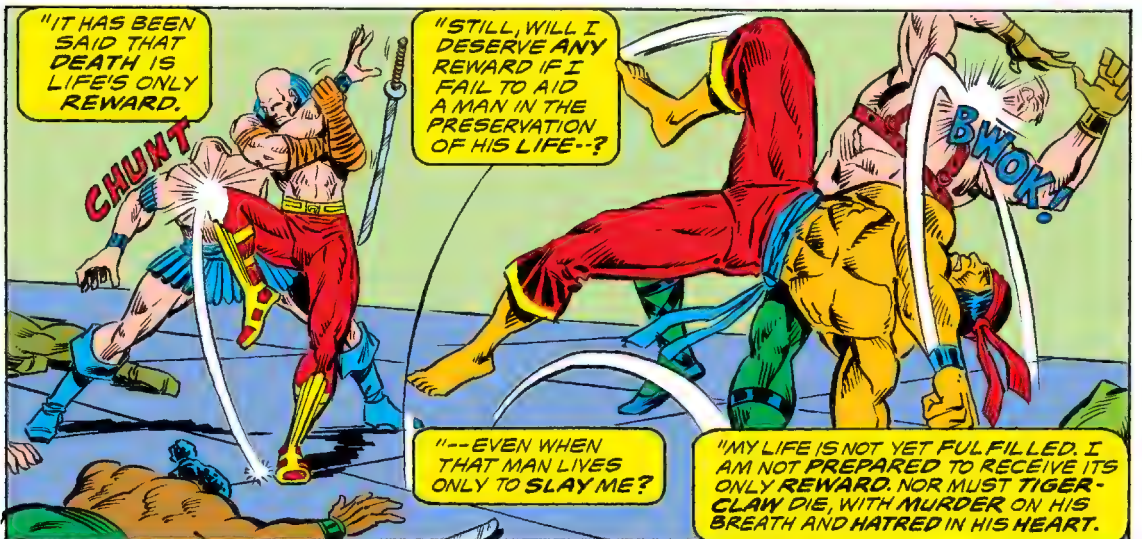
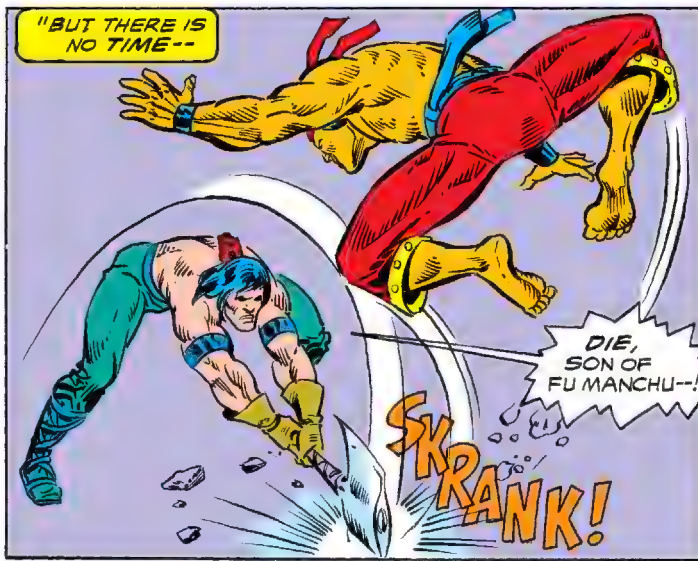
LEAVE WHILE YOU
MAY, SON OF
FU MANCHU. OUR
BUSINESS TONIGHT
DOES NOT CONCERN
YOU. WE ARE HERE
TO SLAY
TIGER-
CLAW.

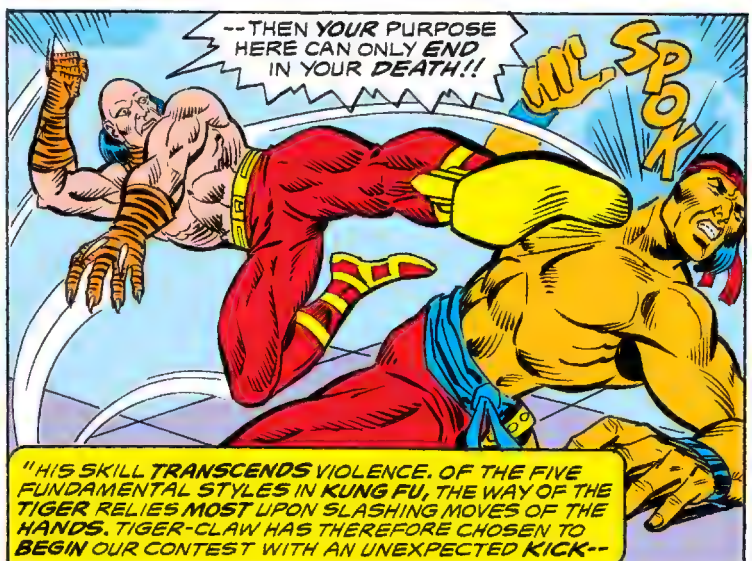
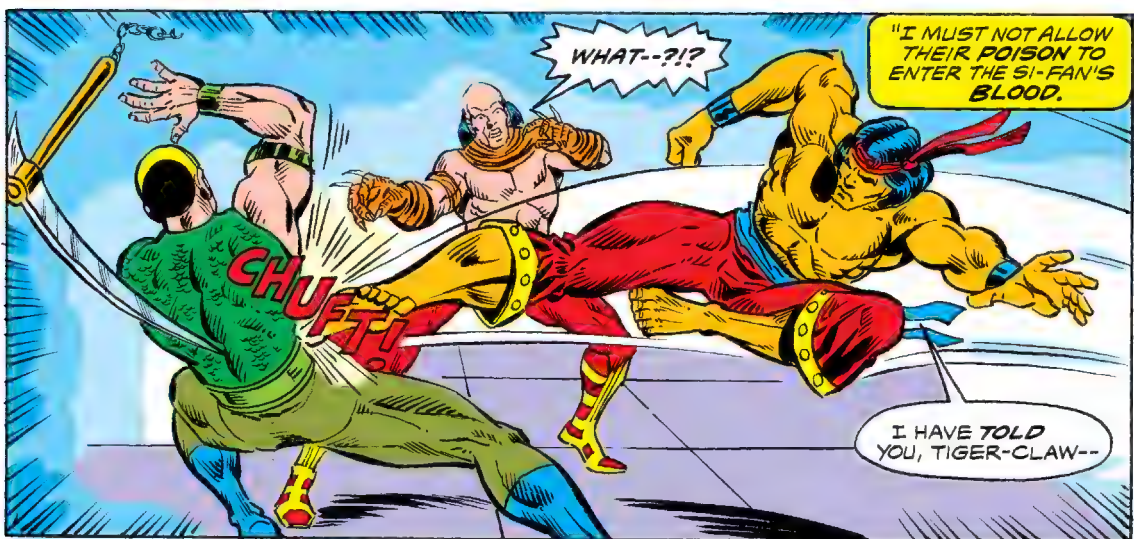
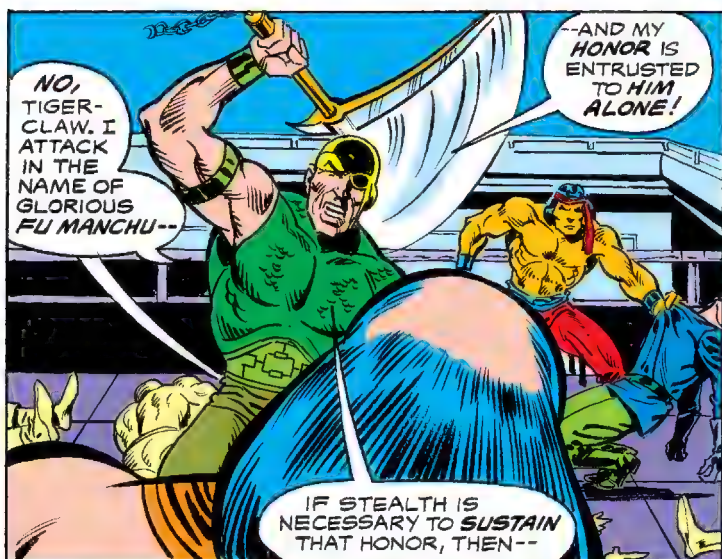
AND I AM HERE
TO SEE THAT NO
ONE IS SLAIN.

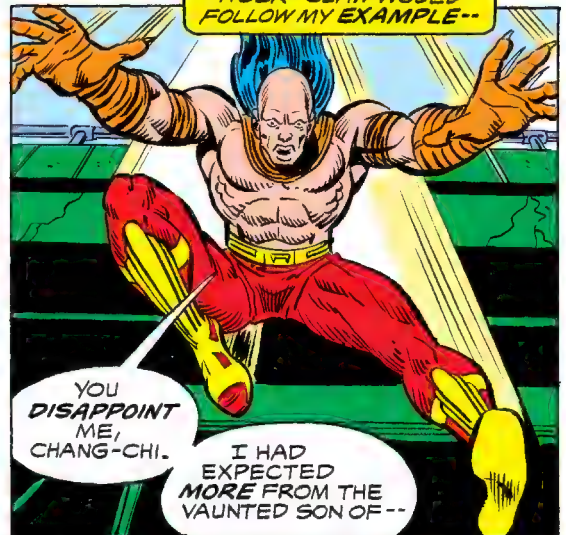
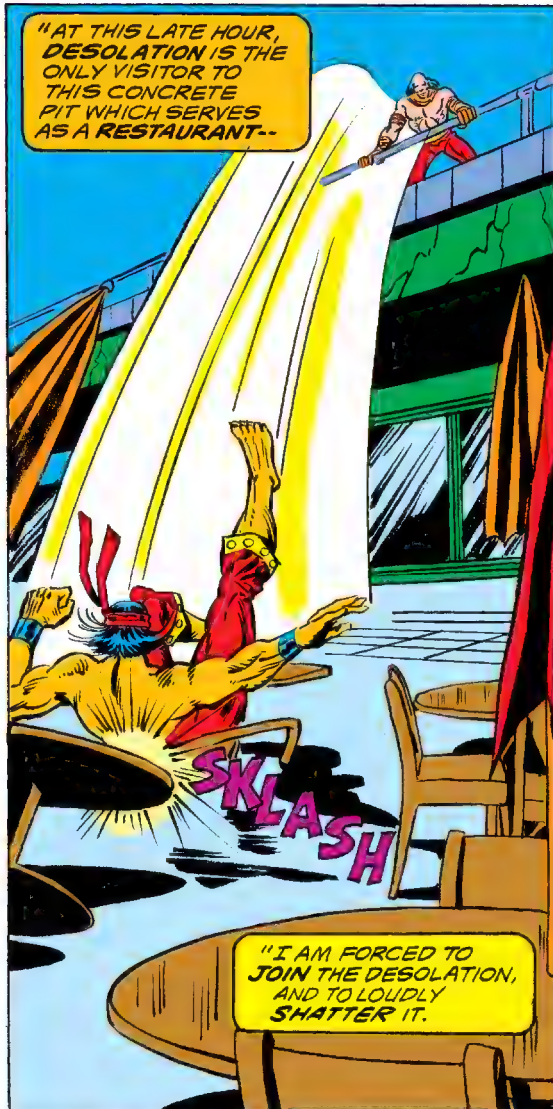
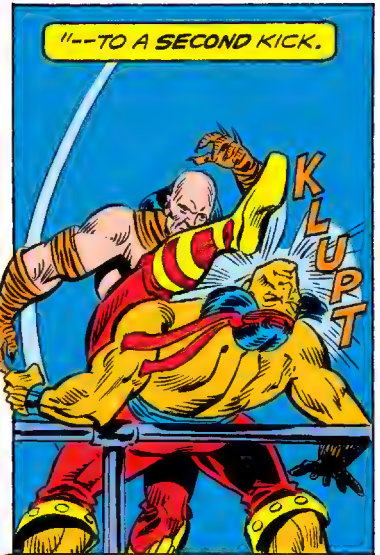
"SI-FAN, AS THEIR PROLONGED
AND SKILLFUL SILENCE
INDICATED, BUT THEIR
NUMBERS ARE GREATER
THAN I HAD SENSED UPON
FIRST ARRIVING HERE--"

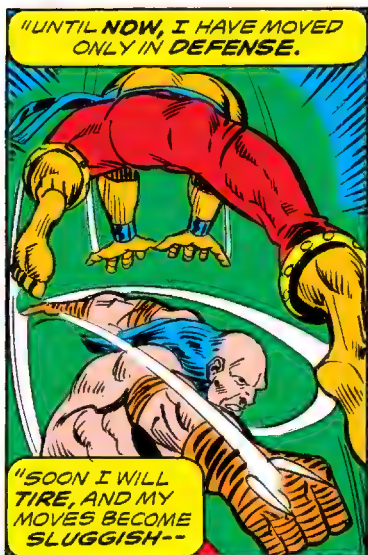
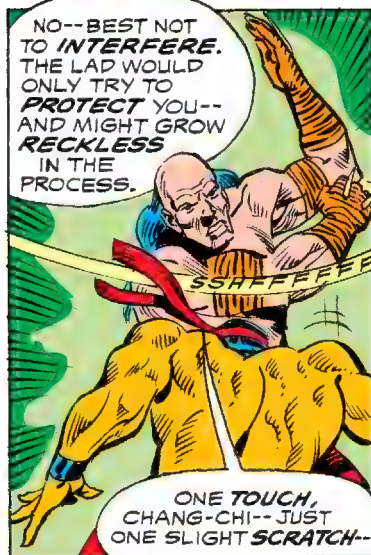
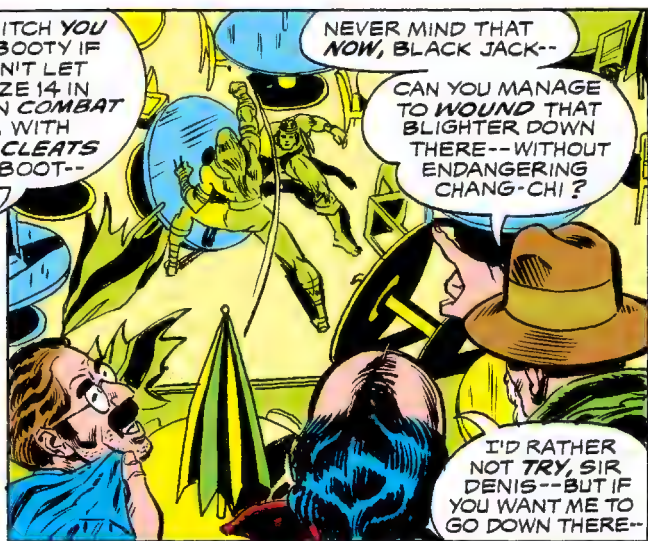
"WEAPONS SHIFT AND
MUSCLES TENSE IN
A CIRCLE AROUND US.
MY VOW OF LIFE IS TO
THEM A CHALLENGE.

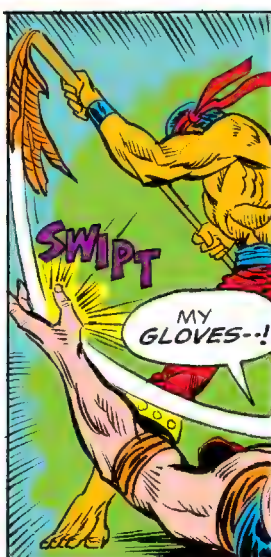
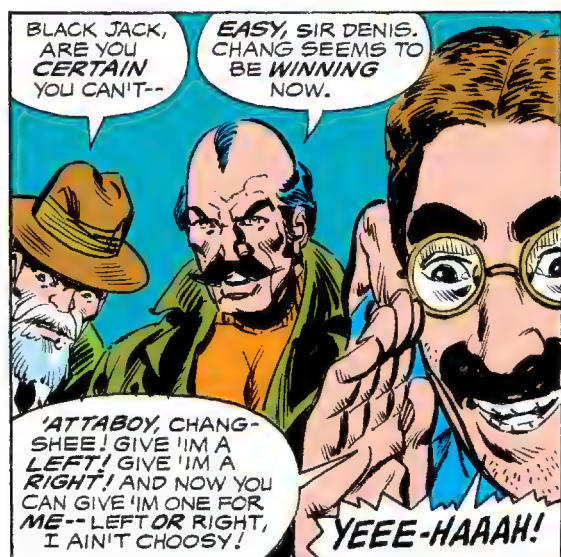
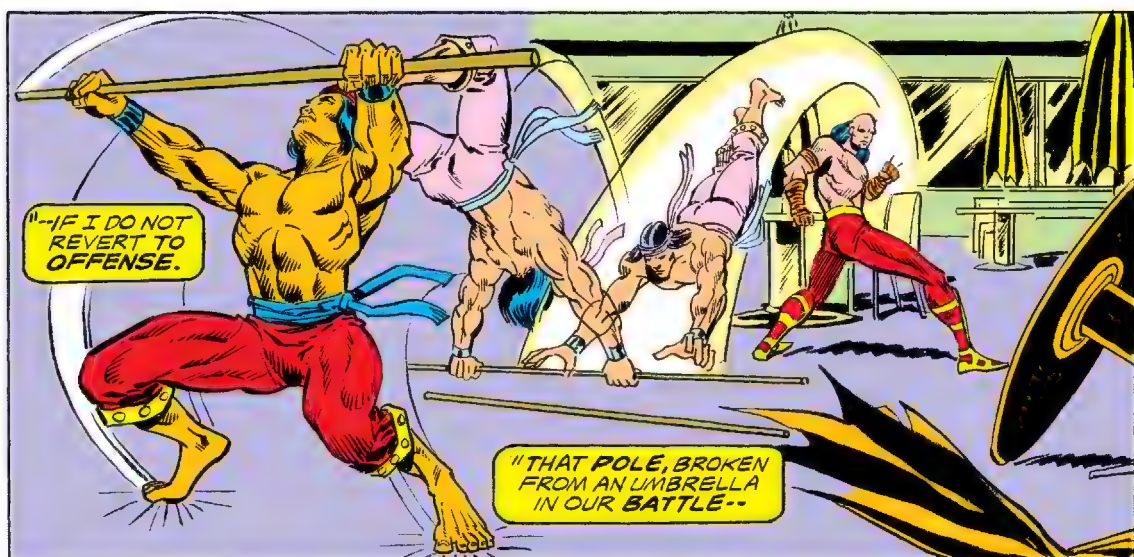
"IT HAS
BEEN
ACCEPTED.

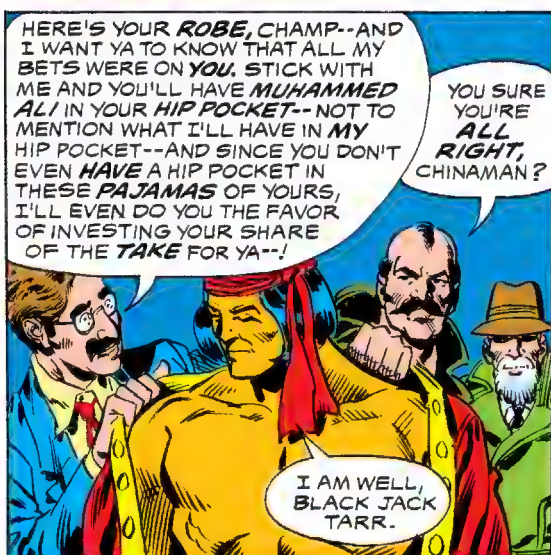
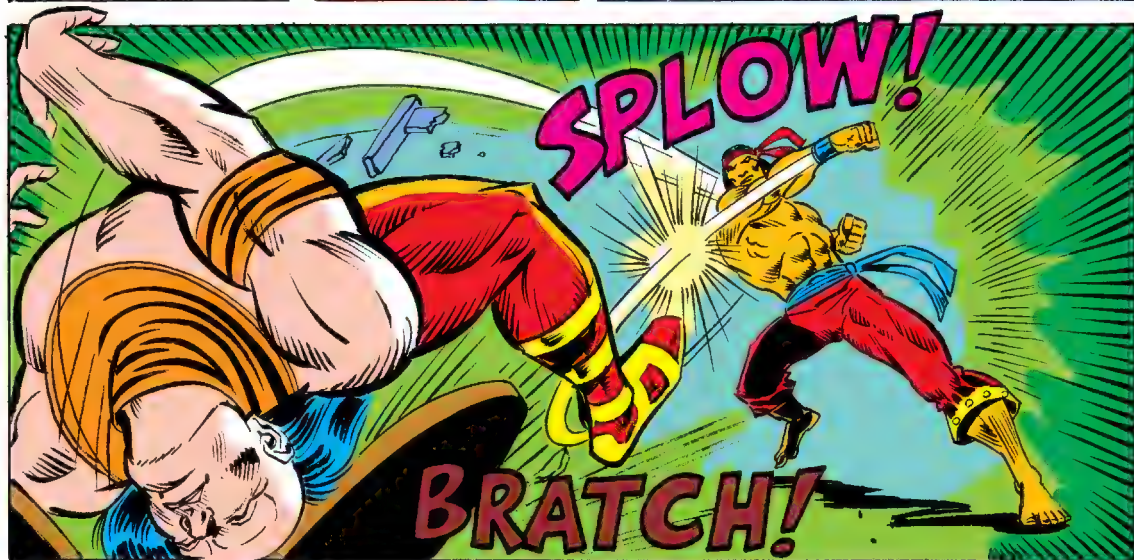
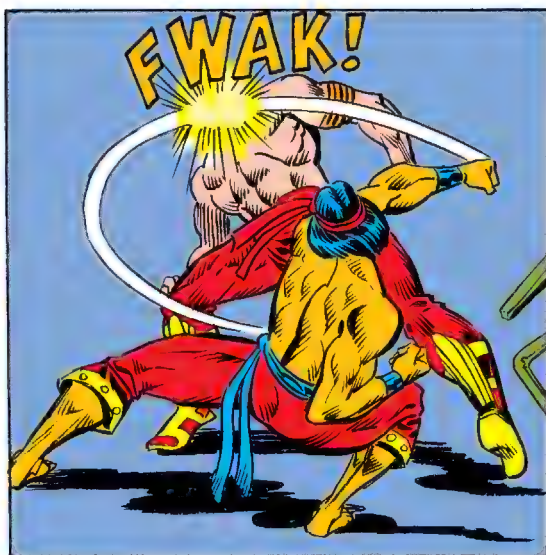
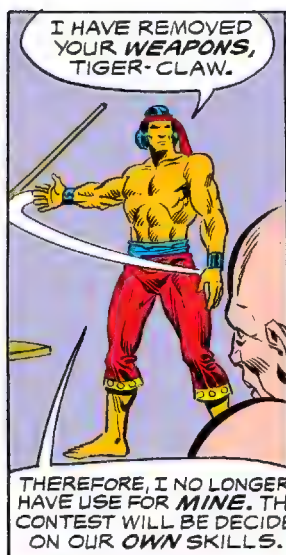


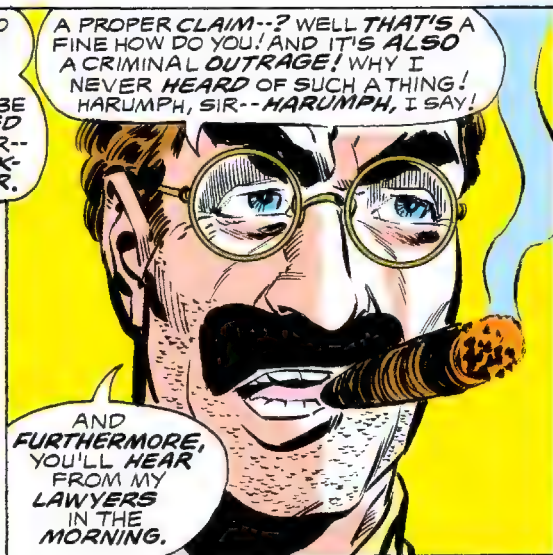


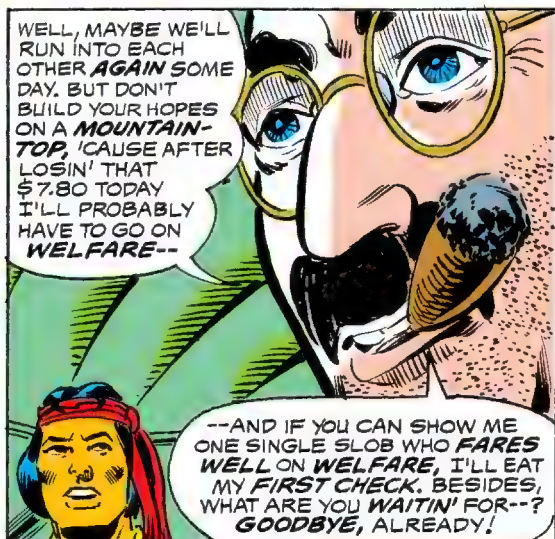
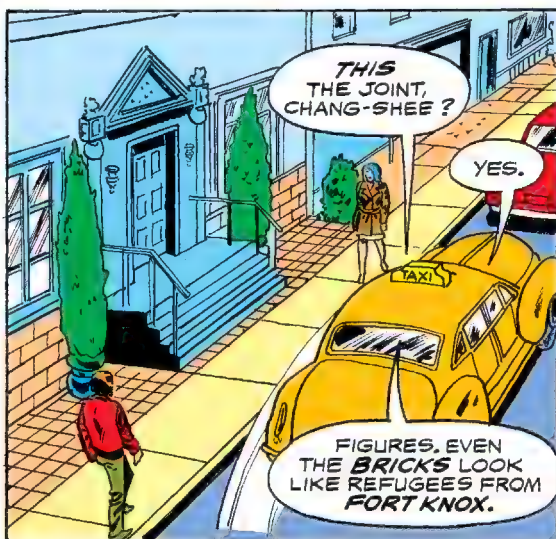
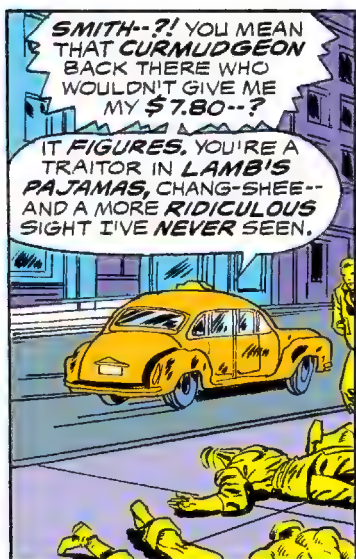
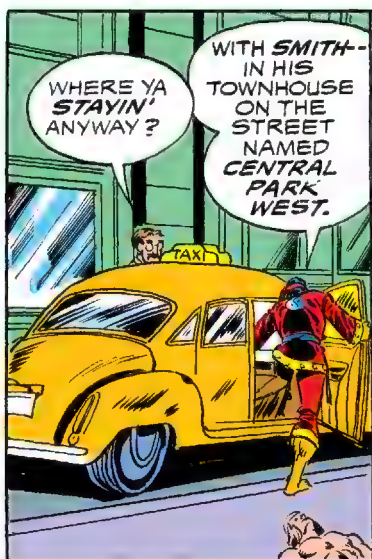












LIKE A GREAT SHADOW FROM THE ANCIENT PAST, A
LEGEND COMES TO LIFE...RISING FROM THE DEPTHS
OF THE MYSTERIOUS MALAY JUNGLES, TO MENACE THE
PEACE OF THE WORLD, AND SERVE THE PLANS OF ...

THE YELLOW CLAW



SEE THE
MAN WHO IS A
THOUSAND FEET
TALL!

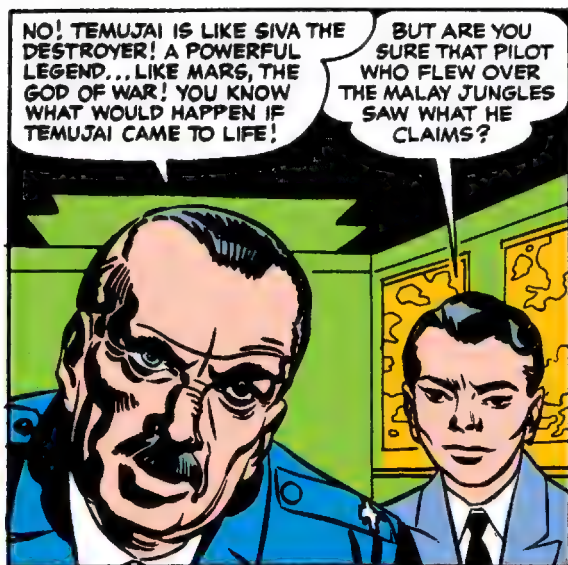
TEMUJAI... THE GOLDEN GOLIATH!

IN THE OFFICE OF COLONEL CARVER OF MILITARY
INTELLIGENCE, JIMMY WOO, F.B.I. AGENT,
LISTENS TO A FANTASTIC STORY!

BUT IT SOUNDS
INCREDIBLE, SIR!
...LIKE A FAIRY
TALE!

TEMUJAI, THE CONQUEROR
IS NOT MOTHER GOOSE!
NOT TO THE MILLIONS OF
ORIENTAL PEOPLES OF
ASIA!





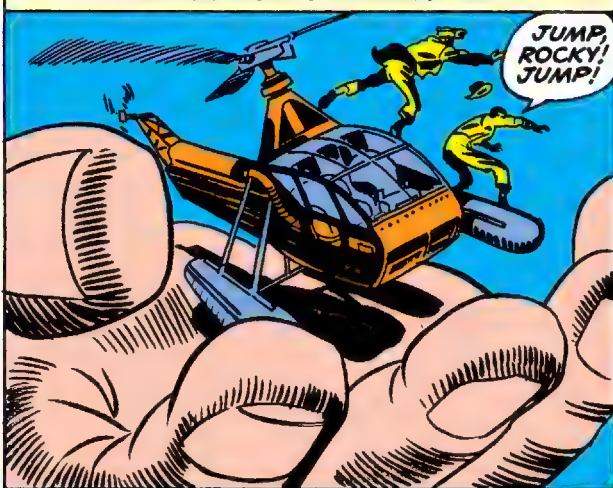
A FEW DAYS LATER, JIMMY WOO AND ROCKY DAVIS, A PILOT, SCOUR THE MALAY JUNGLES FROM A HELICOPTER...LOOKING FOR A MYTH, A LEGEND, A DEEPENING MYSTERY!

THIS IS THE AREA! SOMEWHERE IN THIS RANGE OF HILLS, I SAW THAT THING! IT'S HARD TO DESCRIBE IT!

YOU DESCRIBED IT WELL ENOUGH TO THE COLONEL TO MAKE HIM BELIEVE IN FAIRY TALES!



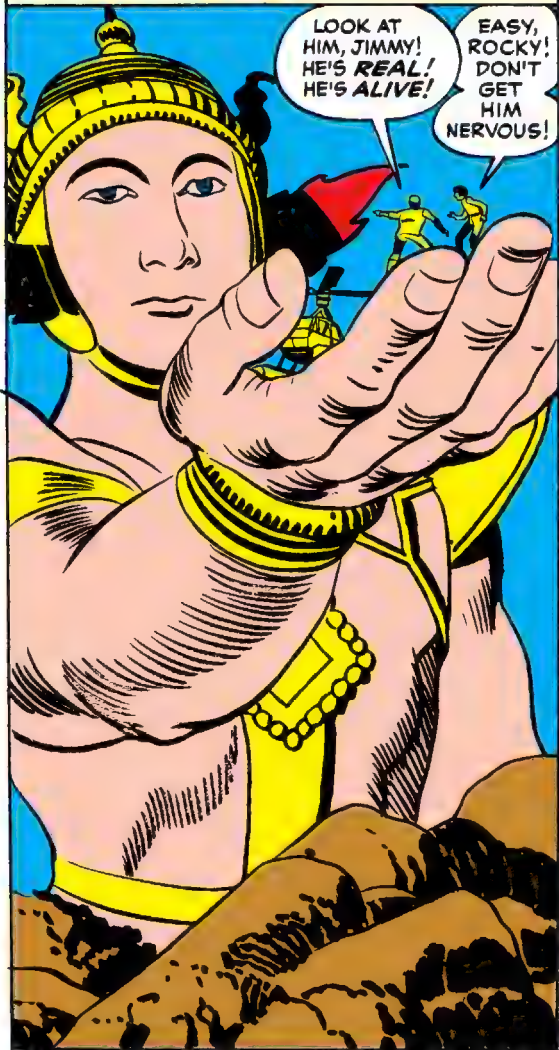
SUDDENLY, A GIGANTIC HAND SHOOTS OUT FROM BEHIND A MASSIVE HILL AND REACHES FOR THE HELICOPTER AND ITS STARTLED OCCUPANTS!



JIMMY WOO AND ROCKY LAND ON THE SOFT PALM OF A MAMMOTH HAND! AND TO THEIR AMAZEMENT, FIND THEMSELVES BEING STUDIED BY THE MOST GIGANTIC FIGURE IN ALL HISTORY!

LOOK AT HIM, JIMMY! HE'S REAL! HE'S ALIVE!

EASY, ROCKY! DON'T GET HIM NERVOUS!



THE GIANT'S EXPRESSION IS CALM, GENTLE, LIKE THE FACE OF A GREAT BUDDHA IDOL! THEN HE LOWERS JIMMY AND ROCKY TO THE GROUND...A THOUSAND FEET BELOW!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE DECIDES TO PICK US UP AGAIN!

WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT ALL WE CAN ABOUT THAT THING!



OH! OH! IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO FIND IT OUT THE HARD WAY!

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THE YELLOW CLAW WOULD BE AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS!



I TRUST YOU ARE IMPRESSED WITH TEMUJAI! WHEN HE IS READY TO DO MY BIDDING, THE WHOLE WORLD WILL TREMBLE! MEANWHILE, YOU SHALL REMAIN ...AS MY GUESTS!



THIS IS THE YELLOW CLAW'S POLITE WAY OF INDICATING IMPRISONMENT! JIMMY AND ROCKY ARE PUT INTO A CELL!

OUR CHANCES FOR ESCAPE LOOK PRETTY SLIM!

IT SEEMS WE HAVE COMPANY! SOMEHOW, THIS OLD MAN LOOKS FAMILIAR TO ME!



AND WHY NOT! THAT'S PROFESSOR KNUTE LINDSTROM, THE WORLD-FAMOUS CHEMIST! HE'S BEEN MISSING FOR MONTHS!

THE YELLOW CLAW SAW TO THAT!



HE PUT ME TO WORK IN HIS OWN LABORATORY, PRODUCING A MATERIAL I'D PERFECTED! IT BEARS AN AMAZING RESEMBLANCE TO HUMAN TISSUE! I CALL IT "FLEXUS"! I WAS FORCED TO PRODUCE IT IN LARGE QUANTITIES...THAT'S WHAT THE GIANT IS MADE OF!



YOU MEAN THAT GIANT OUT THERE IS...

...A **ROBOT**! A MASSIVE FRAMEWORK BUILT BY SLAVE LABOR AND COVERED WITH "FLEXUS"! A MAN NAMED KHARION KROWE OPERATES IT BY REMOTE CONTROL!

THEN IT WAS THIS GUY, KROWE, WHO SNATCHED US OUT OF THE AIR!



EVEN, AT THAT MOMENT THE YELLOW CLAW HAS GATHERED THE CHIEFTANS OF MANY ASIATIC NATIONS, TO RALLY THEM TO THE CAUSE OF TEMUJAI, THE CONQUEROR!

YOU SHALL SOON SEE TEMUJAI WITH YOUR OWN EYES! WITH YOUR OWN EARS, YOU SHALL HEAR HIM SOUND THE BATTLE CRY FOR WORLD CONQUEST!



THERE ARE GASPS OF ASTONISHMENT FROM THE GATHERING WHEN TEMUJAI, THE GOLDEN LEVIATHAN, RISES ABOVE THE NEIGHBORING HILLS!

I AM TEMUJAI! HARKEN TO MY WORDS!





GO HOME IN PEACE! TEMUJAI NO LONGER WALKS IN A WORLD THAT WANTS WAR! YELLOW CLAW HAS SPOKEN EMPTY WORDS!



IT IS THE YELLOW CLAW'S TURN TO BE SURPRISED! HE ROARS IN RAGE! HIS PLAN FOR WORLD CONQUEST IS SHATTERED!

IT IS SO! WE MUST GO IN PEACE!

WAIT! WAIT! TEMUJAI LIES!

TEMUJAI'S WORD IS THE WORD OF MY PEOPLE!



KROWE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHERE ARE THE PRISONERS?

YOUR LOVING NIECE, SUWAN, SHE SET THEM FREE! THEY'RE OPERATING TEMUJAI!

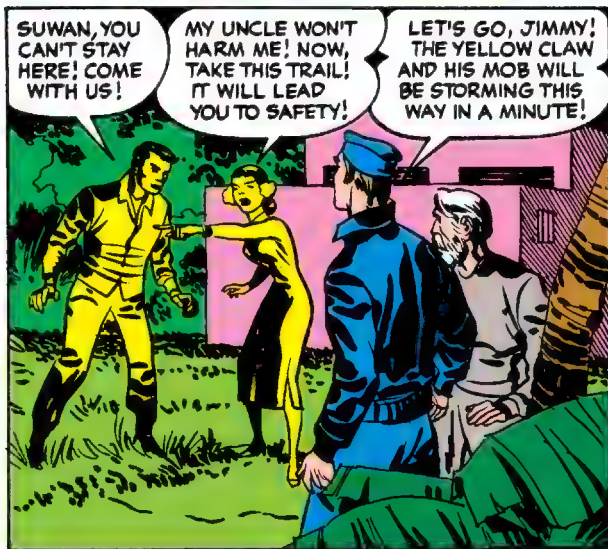


MEANWHILE, IN A SECRET CONTROL ROOM...

YOU DID VERY WELL, JIMMY! NOW, YOU'VE GOT TO GO!

IMAGINE ME... THE VOICE OF TEMUJAI!

IT WAS KIND OF FUN, MOVING HIS ARMS AND LEGS!



SUWAN, YOU CAN'T STAY HERE! COME WITH US!

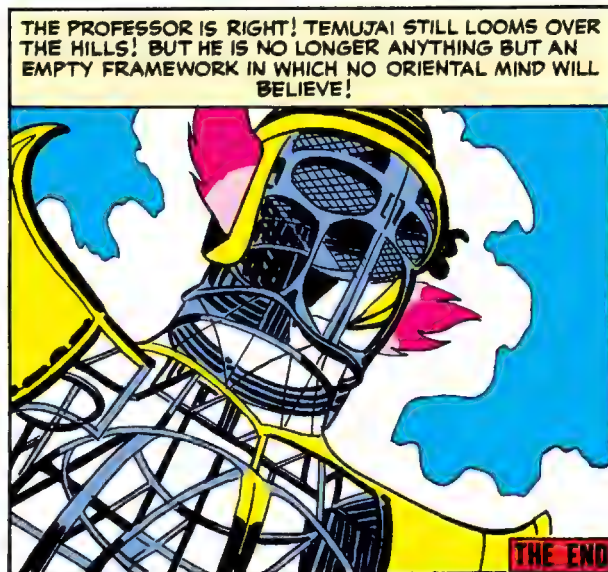
MY UNCLE WON'T HARM ME! NOW, TAKE THIS TRAIL! IT WILL LEAD YOU TO SAFETY!

LET'S GO, JIMMY! THE YELLOW CLAW AND HIS MOB WILL BE STORMING THIS WAY IN A MINUTE!



I WONDER IF THE YELLOW CLAW WILL DARE TO USE TEMUJAI AGAIN?

HEH! HEH! THE GIANT IS USELESS TO HIM AT ANY RATE! "FLEXUS" IS COMPOSED OF AN UNSTABLE ELEMENT! IT IS DUE TO DISINTEGRATE AT ANY MOMENT!



THE PROFESSOR IS RIGHT! TEMUJAI STILL LOOMS OVER THE HILLS! BUT HE IS NO LONGER ANYTHING BUT AN EMPTY FRAMEWORK IN WHICH NO ORIENTAL MIND WILL BELIEVE!

THE END

THE YELLOW CLAW

WITH A COAST TO COAST DRAGNET OUT FOR THE YELLOW CLAW, F.B.I. AGENT JIMMY WOO, TRACKS HIS QUARRY ABOARD A MODERN LINER IN AN EFFORT TO HALT AN INFAMOUS PLOT THAT COULD DO TREMENDOUS DAMAGE TO THE AFFAIRS OF DEMOCRACY! YOU'LL THRILL TO THE EXCITING CLIMAX WHICH EXPLODES IN FURY, IN...

**"The MYSTERY of
CABIN 361!"**



IN MAKING A TOUR OF THE DOCK AREA IN SAN FRANCISCO, GOVERNMENT MAN, JIMMY WOO, NOTICES A STRANGE THING! IT CENTERS ABOUT AN OLD MAN, AN OLD WOMAN, AND THEIR BUTLER, MAKING THEIR WAY UP THE GANGPLANK OF A SHIP!

CHIEF, DO YOU NOTICE THOSE PEOPLE?

YEP! WHAT ABOUT THEM?



SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS...

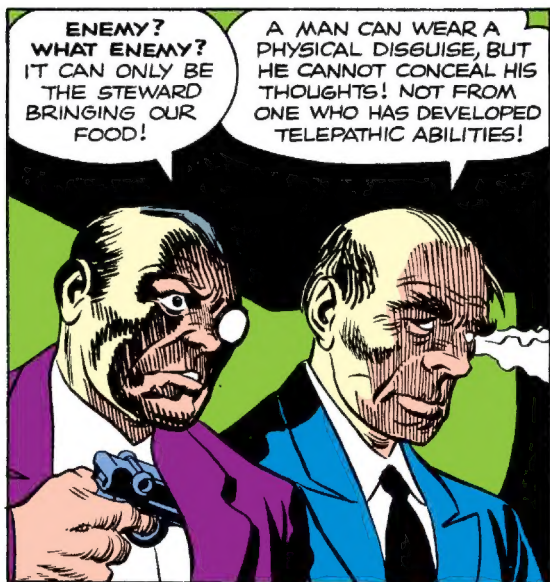


MANY HOURS LATER ...



AND MEANWHILE, IN CABIN 361...





THE YELLOW CLAW THEN COVERS JIMMY WOO WITH HIS OWN REVOLVER, AS VOLTSMANN BREAKS IN ON THE TWO DIPLOMATS IN CABIN 384...

WHAT IS THIS? YOU AREN'T THE BODY-GUARD WE EXPECTED!

I'LL GUARD YOU, GENTLEMEN, NEVER FEAR! JUST COME ALONG WITH ME!



VOLTSMANN RETURNS WITH HIS PRISONERS TO THE YELLOW CLAW'S CABIN! THE INFAMOUS PLAN IS UNDER WAY!

HERE ARE THE DIPLOMATS, YELLOW CLAW! AH! I SEE YOU ARE MAKING CONTACT WITH OUR ALLIES!

THE RED SUBMARINE HAS FOLLOWED THIS SHIP AS PLANNED! IT IS WAITING NOW TO PICK US UP!



NOW, VOLTSMANN, WHILE I COVER THEM, YOU DISTRIBUTE THE LIFE JACKETS! PUT ONE ON MY SLEEPING NIECE, SUWAN! JIMMY WOO SHALL CARRY HER ALONG!



THERE IS NO NEED NOW FOR SUWAN'S DISGUISE! THE "OLD LADY" MASK IS REMOVED AND JIMMY WOO IS ORDERED TO PICK HER UP IN HIS ARMS!

NICE TIMING, YELLOW CLAW! IT'S THE SUPPER HOUR...THE DECK IS DESERTED! WE JUMP OVERBOARD AND THE RED SUB PICKS US UP!



WE'VE ALSO HIDDEN AN INFLATABLE RAFT ABOARD SHIP! YOU MUST ADMIT THIS IS WELL PLANNED, NICHT WAHR? TO THE MAIN DECK, PLEASE!



MINUTES LATER, ON THE DESERTED MAIN DECK...

THERE'S NO ONE ABOUT! JUST AS I ANTICIPATED!

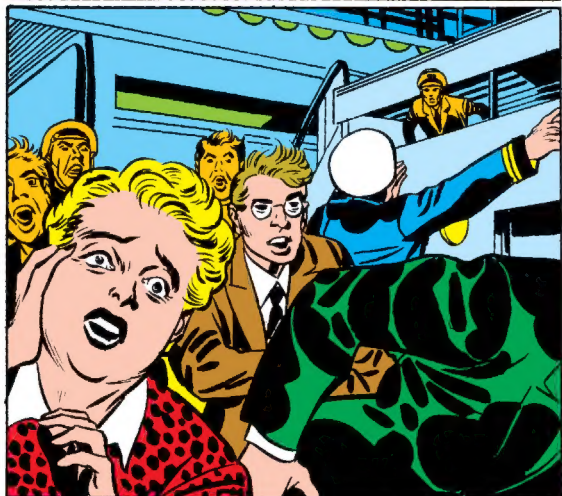
WAIT...SHE'S HEAVY! I...I CAN HARDLY HOLD HER!



JIMMY PRETENDS TO STAGGER WITH HIS BURDEN! HE FALLS AGAINST AN ALARM BELL!



JIMMY HAS SOUNDED AN "ABANDON SHIP" SIGNAL, AND IT BRINGS THE PASSENGERS AND CREW SWARMING OUT ON THE DECKS!



I'LL TAKE SUWAN, NOW! A VERY, CLEVER TRICK, JIMMY WOO! BUT WE SHALL MEET AGAIN! AND NEXT TIME, I SHALL EVEN THE SCORE!

IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE THAT GUN, I'D CLOSE THE BOOK ON YOU RIGHT NOW!



BUT THE YELLOW CLAW, STILL CLUTCHING SUWAN TO HIM, LEAPS OVERBOARD...WITH VOLTSMANN QUICKLY FOLLOWING SUIT!



JIMMY TRIES IN VAIN TO INTERCEPT THEM, BUT THE JOSTLING CROWD PREVENTS HIM FROM REACHING HIS QUARRY! THE YELLOW CLAW HAS ONCE MORE MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE!

JIMMY! WHAT HAPPENED? DID THE YELLOW CLAW CAUSE ALL THIS?

IN A WAY! LOOK THERE!



I SEE IT! IT'S A SUBMARINE!

TRANSPORTATION FOR THE YELLOW CLAW! BUT I'LL SEE HIM AGAIN!

IN THE DISTANCE, THE RED SUB, HAVING PICKED UP THE SABOTEURS, HASTILY DEPARTS FROM THE AREA!



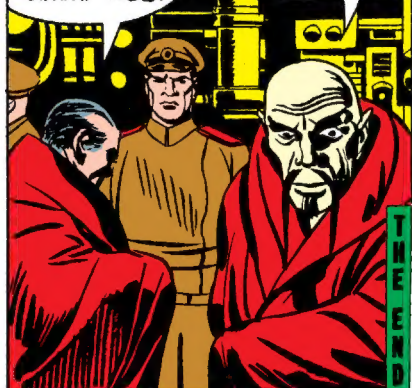
PREPARE TO DIVE!



SHORTLY AFTER, FATHOMS BENEATH THE OCEAN SURFACE...

EVERYTHING WOULD HAVE SUCCEEDED IF NOT FOR THAT JIMMY WOO!

THE GAME IS FAR FROM OVER! MY TURN WILL COME NEXT!



THE END

Shadowcat

